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PRIZE POEM—Written for the Casket.

MY PENCIL.

"——— 'tis but fancy's sketch."

MARY LEA.

The tale of the *Mysterious Wreck* is still remembered by a few of the oldest inhabitants of Maryland and Virginia, as one of lively interest to the vicinity of the sea coast, though scarcely a survivor now remains to point out the spot where this calamity took place.

The tempest past'd—the mighty sea
Had sunk into tranquility
Upon Virginia's shore—
And from the glowing eastern sky,
The sun, in all his majesty,
Shone that wide ocean o'er;
Gilding each wave that rose and fell,
With murmur low and gentle swell—
Sparkling, the eddying tide look'd fair,
And beautiful, and bright;
But the lovely morn that open'd there,
Had chas'd a cheerless night.

The scene how chang'd, since midnight's veil
Hung over earth and sea:
Oh! who shall tell of that night of wail,
When the spirit of storms held revelry;
From the angry wave
What pow'r could save
The helpless sailor boy!
As he knelt to pray'r,
What hope was there!
Ah! lost, lost, sailor boy!

Hubert de Lacey pac'd
The beach at early dawn;
He looked upon the waste
Of waters—and he felt forlorn
And desolate—for he had lost
Beneath those waves, five moons before,
In view of their own native shore,
His wife and only daughter.
He saw on the billows the life-boat toss,
And his all of life within her—
O! what would he have giv'n to win her,
And his darling child, from that treacherous water!
Alas! the white sea foam
Engulph'd them all before him;
His heart was bursting, as to his home
In frantic grief they bore him.

And whither have his footsteps stray'd?
And what is he musing o'er?—
The wreck of a gallant vessel laid
By tempest waves on shore.

To the fragment of a shatter'd mast
Three human forms are lash'd;
'Twas but to breathe their last
In agony,
As the salt waves o'er them dash'd.
All around betoken misery
And woe, and dreadful death:
But, lo! a stifled moan beneath,
As of an infant's dying breath,
Arrests lone Hubert's ear.
One moment more, and he is there,
Beneath the riven deck;
And what he beholds within that wreck
Hath fill'd him with woful'ring fear.

Upon the cold, damp floor,
A female form expiring lay—
"My child, my child!"—one struggle more
'Twas all that heaven would have her say.
An infant to her bosom clung,
But the fount of life was dry:
The tear stood big in Hubert's eye,
And his heart with pain and sorrow wrung.

And hath it breath'd its last,
That suffering innocent?
And with its mother's spirit past'd
To Heaven's eternal blessedness!
Hush! 'tis a whisp'ring sigh, bespeaking less
Of life than death—to Hubert's heart it went,
As he took the dying child, to bear
It to his home:
And pray'd that Heav'n its life would spare,
And he would love it as his own.

And why should the infant live! Oh! why
Remain amid this world of woe!
Better to smile in yonder sky
A cherub, than reign a queen below.
An infant's death! 'tis like a flower,
That, springing in desert rude and drear,
Is taken chance to love's own bower,
To bloom in beauty there.

"Mother," said Hubert, "take the child,
And rear it as mine own;
From death this blossom I've beguil'd,
Like me 'tis left alone
In this wide world!
Sweet flow'r of love, live, live for me,
And I will be a shield to thee,
When sorrow's shafts are hurl'd."

What but a mother's tenderness,
Watchful and true, with fond caress,
Can soothe a dying infant's pain:
Nay—who but a mother best can tell,
When our young being droops, the spell
That wins it back to life again.

And thus the infant by such care
Rais'd, and breathed again the air
Of Heav'n, and on her kind deliv'rer smil'd;
And grew in stature and in beauty so,
That Hubert's heart would often glow
With fond delight, forgetting how
He lost his own sweet child.

Now, on the wreck no trace was found,
(Such full destruction reign'd around,)
Of aught to tell that vessel's home,
Or whither she was wont to roam—
All, all was lost; no being save
The child, but met a wat'ry grave,
Or died upon the wreck.
Full many a sigh, from bosom true,
Were giv'n for that lost, gallant crew,
Who late so gaily trode her deck.

But on the infant's vest were borne
Characters that faintly told
Of kindred—lest the garment torn,
Would fragment only of a name unfold:
That fragment "MARY LEA-woon" reveal'd
The rest was all conceal'd;
Such was high Heaven's decree.
So Hubert, as he press'd her to his bosom,
Lov'd the beauteous op'ning blossom,
And nam'd her, what could be else, but Mary Lea.

The moon in her beauty is riding away,
O'er Atlantic's broad sea, and Lynhaven's fair bay;
And the summer breeze plays o'er the silver-deck'd wave,
As it rises, the shore of Virginia to lave.
O, lovely the night,
When the queen of the night
Smiles sweetly the bosom of ocean upon:
And fair is the scene
Where that mirror of green
Reflects the rude cliff when the twilight's begun.

And the summer breeze plays on the brow of a maid,
Who to Lynhaven's water by moonlight hath stray'd;
And it parts the dark ringlets of him who hath gone
With that maiden, to wander the sea shore upon.
Oh! constant and true as love's own dewy star,
Are the fair Mary Lea and young Arthur Dunbar.

"Nay, Mary, why that frequent sigh,
As though it sprung from misery;
Methinks that thou, I know not why,
Art all the world to me.
I would not give one moment thus
To press thee to my bosom,
For every hour since I first
Knew kindred, but not thee,
Virginia's fairest blossom."

"Arthur"—and as the maid began,
Her soft blue eyes with tear-drops ran,
"My Arthur, little can't thou tell
The feelings that my bosom swell,
When e'er I think how cruelly
My fate will still the love deny
Of parent, sister, brother!—

Nay, chide me not, thou know'st thou art
As dear as either to my heart,
More I could not love another!—
Yet when I know that all *unknown*,
And *nameless*, even to those I love,
I pass life's flowing streamlet down—
O must it not my sorrow move!"

Arthur smil'd upon the maid,
Then took her lily hand and said—
"Nay—but my Mary knows that soon,
Before shall wane yon silver moon,
She will not *nameless* be—
And dearer far than all beside,
Let joy, or ill, or what betide,
Will she then be to me."

"Ah! me," said Mary, "oft my heart
Upbraids me for that promise made,
Though well I know with thee to part
For ever———" and she pass'd, then said,
Or falter'd "why should Arthur wed
With one, he knows not whom—
Arthur, whose very name would be
Passport to love, or chivalry
Wherever he chose'd to roam—
And then to meet the cold disdain
Of those who mingle in the train
Of life in high degree—
Better perhaps for such that thou
Would give me back my maiden vow,
And wed not with low Mary Lea!"—

Dunbar a moment cast his eye
Upward, to where the deep blue sky
Embosom'd the silver moon,
Then on his Mary look'd a space,
While on his manly brow and face,
His heart's emotions shone;—
"Give back thy vow!—why well hath said
The bard of Avon's willow shade,
How wayward is the love!—
Mary, by you orb above
That seems now chiding thee for this,
I would not yield my promis'd bliss,
Though rank and fortune, kindred,—all
Should be the price, I still would call
My Mary wife—and grateful be
To Heav'n, who gave me Mary Lea."

Just as he spoke, there wander'd by
An haggard form whose vacant eye
Was fix'd on nothingness—
A maniac, whose wan, wither'd brow
Told but of lengthen'd age and woe,
And all a maniac's wretchedness.

'Tis meet to say it was but late
She came from Europe's shore—
The old and crazy but faithful Kate,
Still clung to her luv'd master's fate,
And cruis'd with him the broad sea o'er.

Full suddenly she turn'd and gaz'd
Upon the maiden, who, smaz'd,
Caught her dear Arthur's arm—
Trembling, the maniac's phrenzied look,
But ill could that young maiden brook,
For seem'd it fraught with harm.

"What meanst thou?"—thus young Arthur spoke,
When a peal of frantic laughter broke
From the maiden'd form before them,
And still she look'd in Mary's face,
And laugh'd and gaz'd with wild grimace,
Then pointed to the dark blue sea,
And then to the Heav'n o'er them:—
"Woman away!—e'er that thou be
The cause of ill to Mary Lea:"—
"To Mary what!—to Mary who?"
Yell'd out the maniac as she drew
From her bosom a smile brooch
That fasten'd her 'kerchief rude—
Then beckon'd Arthur to approach:—
His high amazement who shall tell,
When the moon's light on the picture fell,
And his Mary's features there he view'd.

"Strange being!—who, and whence, art thou,
And whither dost thou roam?"—
Returning phrenzy fill'd the brow
Of the maniac, as her unknown home
She turn'd, perchance, to seek—
Convulsively, another yell
Of fiendish laughter, told the spell
That seem'd her heart to break.

Seem'd!—aye, alas! for that poor wretch
The chord of life its utmost stretch
Had giv'n—it could no more!—
Lo! how she reels—and sinks to the earth,
Young Arthur hath flown to her—can it be
death!
Or is it but deep hath her eye-lids come o'er

She awakes—'tis an effort, but all, all in vain—
By the breach of Lynhaven she'll ne'er stray again—
What is it she whispers!—'twas Mary—alas!
Not a syllable more from her lips will pass—
One struggle—one gasp—hath the old maniac giv'n—
May her spirit find reason, and blessing in heav'n!

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"Nay, good Sir Hugh," De Lacey said,
"My foster child is not betray'd,
But fairly, nobly, won—
Arthur Dunbar, of high degree
Loves my own, lowly, Mary Lea,
And to-morrow's bridal eve will see
Him old De Lacey's son."

"Forgive the deed"—Hugh Leonard* thus,
And Hubert held it ere converse,
Where Leonard's mansion proudly stood
O'erlooking broad Atlantic's flood—
From England's shore he lately came,
With princely wealth, and knightly name,
But spirit all subdued.—
Well might you tell that sorrow's dart
Had rankled in his noble heart,
So joyless was his mood—
"Forgive the deed, my friend, but I
Have seen in Europe's clime,
Deeds that would pain the heart to tell,
Of shameless treachery—
And yet 'tis any thing but crime,
To bid the trusting bosom swell
With hope, and joy, and love—
And then that hope and joy remove
From the rob'd heart for ever!
No—'tis no crime among the herd
Of fashion, thus to plant the sword
In the breast of peaceful innocence—
In love's sweet bower
To pluck the flower,
And bear it proudly, rudely, thence,
From all of life its charms to sever!"

"I need not wander far to show
The truth accurst of this—for lo!
Where yonder new cut'd cenotaph is made,
A poor, deluded wretch is laid,

* Pronounce Lennard.

Who once was happy as the day—
But the spoiler came and rent away
Her youth's bright crown of joy:
Though meek her hopes, they all had flown
And madness claim'd her for her own
'Till death should all that yet was left
Of woman of her peace bereft,
With kindly handle destroy:—
Poor Kathleen Grey!—thy master now
Will wear the cypress on his brow
For thee!—
For, though so crav'd, thy faithfulness,
And love for ———" here he pass'd,
While memory
Of something that his lips would bless
But could not, deep emotion caus'd."—

"Nay then," said Hubert, "sorrow not
That she hath left this world of pain—
Another time within this grot
Her story from thee I could fain
To learn:—meantime you sinking moon
Tells that in friendship's bower how soon
The hour of parting comes—
Farewell!—remember that to-morrow
Sir Hugh forgets his preying sorrow,
While once to Hubert's cot he roams."

Hugh Leonard, briefly, thus replied,
"Yes, I will see the foundling child
Thou tell'st me of, become a bride,
And her bridal hour will bless—
But think not that of care begui'l'd,
This heart can share thy happiness."

Hubert withdrew, and none hath seen
Embosom'd in the moonlit green,
His peaceful, lowly dwelling—
And there one flattering heart, I ween,
With fond delight was swelling;
For ere a few short hours pass'd,
That fluttering heart would find its rest
In a lov'd one's faithful bosom;
The moon in her wane is on the grave,
Young Arthur claims the fair prize of his love;
Virginia's sweetest blossom.—

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It was a lovely bridal eve—
The sun, as though 'were loath to leave
That bounteous, fairy scene,
Seem'd lingering on the western hill,
Shedding his golden lustre still
On bower and copse-wood green.

The roses gave their sweet perfume,
And woodbines, clust'ring in their bloom,
Twin'd Hubert's cottage round;
'Twas silent all—save that the brook
A few soft plaintive murmurs woke,
As through the vale it wound.

And still the sun, retiring slow,
Mellow'd the richness of his glow—
Till one pellucid ray was thrown,
The mountain top to gild alone—
Then, all of Nature caught the hue
Of pensive twilight, as it drew
It's fairy-woven, dewy veil
O'er leaf and flower—hill and dale.

Such was the scene, and such the hour,
When Sir Hugh Leonard sought the bow'r
Of Hubert, near the sea—
'Twas to redeem his promise giv'n,
That he would come, if pleas'd it Heav'n,
To the bridal of Mary Lea.

In truth, this promise was obtain'd,
Only because a feeling reign'd
Of friendship short, but free,
'Twixt him and Hubert—though his mood
Full often had before withstood,
De Lacey's kindly courtesy.

"Welcome, Sir Hugh, right welcome here,
Rest thee, and take our frugal cheer"—
(Another footstep draweth near,)
"Ah! my good Rev'rend Father Blair,
Then too art come to tie the pair
With the knot of wedded love!—
Arthur hath sworn thou art too slow
For ardent hearts like his that glow
With hopes that wait for thee to come
E'er they can in fruition bloom,
Their promis'd bliss to prove."

—A bridal!—oh! what a theme
On which the heart may dwell,
'Tis the brightest dream
Of life,—the sweetest spell
That ever bound us to this earth—
When hand to hand—and heart to heart
Love joins the pair, no more to part—
That moment—is it not the birth
Of all our sweetest bliss—
If ever Heav'n
To man hath giv'n
A moment of its joy, 'tis this!—

And yet there pass'd, with Mary Lea,
A shade o'er her felicity—
'Twas a thought that came that hour,
Like summer cloud a space to low'r,
Then vanish into nothingness—
Thus her bright bliss the thought beguil'd,
No parent on her bridal smiled—
And thus, despite kind Hubert's love,
She sigh'd a pray'r to Heav'n above—
"O! for a parent now to bless
And give away his child."—

Hugh Leonard look'd at her beauteous form,
As, veil'd she stood before him;
And his heart within him began to warm,
And a long-lost feeling came o'er him.

The pledge is giv'n—and to his breast,
Dunbar his lovely bride hath prest:—
Leonard still looks at her—why is it so!
Hath her beauty enkindled an unbidden glow
In that bosom of his'—oh! no—no—no!—

But why gazes he so on the innocent bride,
As she flings from her bosom, her white veil aside!—
Is it love!—is it hate!—is it anger, or joy!—
Lo! he falls on his knee by the maiden so coy,
His beaming eyes fix'd on her angel face,
As if he would there every lineament trace,
So wild and unbroken his stare!—
At length in utterance his lips have mov'd—
"Art come to earth again, my best belov'd!—
Methought thou wert a Seraph, where
No ills of life may come—
No—no—it cannot be———good Hubert there,
Why didst thou bid me hither roam."—
Hubert, in wonder and amaze,
Beheld his long and ardent gaze,
And thus his wonder told—
"Why, by my faith, I thought Sir Hugh,
The bride was having husbands two,
So beam'd thy glowing eyes—
What hast thou seen in Mary Lea,
Mine infant foundling of the sea,
To bid thy passions rise!"—

Sir Leonard, struck again with feeling,
His brow, his eye, his frame revealing,
Deep emotion's pow'r—
Turn'd to De Lacey,—as he spoke,
His quiv'ring lips but scarcely broke
The silence of the hour.—

"Did'st say thou found her on a wreck!"—
"Aye!—full seventeen years ago—
This heart can ne'er that morn forget"—
Then Leonard to the bride—"thy neck
Hath a chain round it———(Oh!
Kind Heav'n give me breath
To ask it)—tell me if it hath
Within thy bosom a cross of jet?"—

Mary, who all this while betray'd
The tremblings of a timid maid,
Now felt a throbbing at her heart,
As if the life would thence depart:—
"It has!"—She falter'd, as she drew
The sparkling cross of jetty hue
From her bosom where 'twas hid from view.—
Sir Hugh—like aspen-leaf he shook,
As in his hand the cross he took—
But one,—one effort more remain'd—
O what a feeling in him reign'd
As he press'd the spring, unknown before,
Even to that fair form who wore
It next her heart—
(Hubert had told her that it hung
From the dying breast to which she clung—
And from that hour would she part
With it!—no, never!—)
Lo! it hath open'd and disclos'd,
What but for Leonard had repos'd
Unseen, per-chance, for ever.—

Nature!—when in such an hour
Thou showest forth thy mighty power—
And all unseen, but potent still,
Reign'st thou sov'reign of the soul,
Who shall withstand thy magic will,
Or who thy magic sway control!—
The monarch, as uplifted Throne
Thine empire in his breast will own—
The wretched one, who kneels to pray'r,
To ask a respite from his care—
The grave, the gay,—the rich, the poor,
Have heard thee speak, have felt thy pow'r—
All have obey'd when thou hast come
To call the wand'ring passions home—
And send'st thou sorrow, send'st thou joy,
What meet'st it which thou will employ
To do thine office!—either one
Speaks forth thy mandate—it is done!—

Thus, o'er Sir Hugh, that moment came,
Feelings he long had thought were dead—
For the luv'd name, the cherish'd name,
Of MARY LEONARD there he read.
Mute was his tongue—but then he smil'd—
One look to her, and one to Heav'n:
Nature! to thee that hour is giv'n,
Thy triumph is complete;
Their eyes in glist'ning rapture meet,
While thus in accents low they greet
Each other—"My father," and, "My child."

Now, gentle reader, we unfold,
Briefly, the tale Hugh Leonard told
To Hubert and his daughter—
How that in early life he rov'd
From the country and the home he lov'd,
Across the salt sea-water.

And where the moon in beauty smiles
O'er the garden of the Southern Isles,
Lovely and fair Saint Croix!
He came—he lov'd, and wedded there;
Was happy—not a shade of care
Came o'er his heart's bright joy.

But sought he in an evil hour,
The realm of his lord and king,
Lured by the thirst of wealth and pow'r,
And honor's tinsel glittering.

His Mary was to follow—and she did,
With her infant pledge of love;
Her fate, it seem'd for ever hid,
From all but Heav'n above.
For naught was known of that faithless barque
That bore her on the main;
In vain the search, inquiry vain—
Hope came and went, and came again,
But to leave the bosom void and dark.

At length oblivion's veil was cast
O'er the sad memory of the past;
Save there was one whose aching heart
Would never from that memory part:
And Kathleen Grey would oft rehearse
Stories of her she used to nurse,
In the island far away.
And when her phrenzy rav'd, she said—
My Mary is not, is not dead,
But slumbers in the sea.

'Tis scarcely meet still more to tell,
How Mary's bosom 'gan to swell
With rapture, on the eve that gave
A husband and a father
De Lacey quaff'd the purple wave
To her who 'twas his fate to save,
For Leonard and for Arthur.
That wedded pair, their blooms young,
Beat high with long felicity—
From their loves a beauteous bosom sprung,
And they call'd it MARY LEA. L. S.

THE MORALIST.

RELIGION.

"Bright as the morning star in the radiance of the sun-beams, cometh the seraph of immortality."

Religion, the child of heaven, wears an angelic smile, and is distinguished by all the graces of its divine original. Elevated and aspiring, yet winning and attractive, benevolent, gracious, courteous and condescending; her features formed to complacency; her voice attuned to harmony; her eyes shining with benignity; and all her motions, though composed and steady, yet graceful and unassuming. Religion erects to her votaries a temple sacred to immortality. The good man dreads no death or dissolution. Invited to heaven, and called to glory, he soars above this dim spot men call earth, and is lost in the infinite, the boundless, the incomprehensible progression of eternity, that opens to his prospect. Religion is divine vigor in the soul, triumphing over the darkness of nature, and teaching us acquiescence in the allotments of Providence. It is the image of God stamped upon human nature, refining its baseness, enriching its poverty, healing its maladies, and converting its very wants and miseries into abundance, happiness, and glory. Without this divine treasure, man is poor indeed. Amidst opulence, how needy! amidst titles and honors, how ignoble and vain! in a palace, how miserable! how contemptible on a throne!

True religion is the source of happiness, the support of society, and the dying man's consolation. It is the guide of youth, and the stay of old age. It is the fairest flower that opens on earth, the sweetest incense that ascends to the skies.

WEALTH.

Riches are the instruments of good and evil, according to the disposition of the possessor. A good fortune is an edged tool, which a hundred may get for one that knows how to use it. Humanity, good nature, magnanimity, and a sense of honour, should be the qualifications of the rich; humility and patience, industry and temperance, those of the poor. Wealth is apt to betray a man into arrogance, pride, and luxury; let us, therefore, remember, it is a talent given us of God; and as we have nothing but what we receive from him, we should imitate his love to us, by being always ready and willing to communicate his gifts to others.

GOVERNMENT OF CHILDREN.

It is very necessary to good government that punishments should be proportioned to offences. If we make no distinction between intentional and complicated offences, and careless inadvertencies, the child, by the frequent recurrence of these latter faults and the sharp rebukes they bring upon him, will become so accustomed to severe reproof that he will not mind it. Tenderness of heart is the most powerful human engine of parental government; and when this is lost, it seems to me all is lost, unless the grace of God interposes. The inevitable consequence of frequent reproof is, a heart blunted in its sensibilities, and unmoved by the parent's displeasure. Of course, all temptations should, as much as possible, be put out of the way of children.—Many little things should not be observed, which, if you were conscious the child had observed, ought to be reproved. A harsh and angry tone should never be used, unless a mild and gentle one has previously failed. And I believe, where the authority of the parent is early established by the mild and gentle means, to some of which I have alluded, severer measures need be resorted to very seldom.

TO MAKE A GOOD WIFE UNHAPPY.

We apprehend there are many husbands who will read the following with a blush:—See her as seldom as possible. If she is warm hearted and cheerful in temper; or if, after days or weeks absence, she meets you with a smiling face, and in an affectionate manner, be sure to look coldly upon her, and answer her with monosyllables. If she force back her tears, and is resolved to look cheerful, sit down and gape in her presence till she is fully convinced of your indifference.—Never think you have any thing to do to make her happy; but that her happiness is to flow from gratifying your caprices, and when she has done all a woman can do, be sure you do not appear gratified. Never take an interest in any of her pursuits; and, if she asks your advice, make her to feel that she is troublesome and impertinent. If she attempts to rally you good humouredly, on any of your peculiarities, never join in the laugh, but frown her into silence. If she has faults, (which, without doubt she will have, and perhaps may be ignorant of,) never attempt with kindness to correct them, but continually obtrude upon her ears, "what a good wife Mr. Smith has." "How happy Mr. Smith is with his wife." "That any man would be happy with such a wife." In company never seem to know you have a wife; treat all her remarks with indifference, and be very affable and complacent to every other lady. If you follow these directions you may be certain of an *obedient* and a———*heart-broken* wife.

TRUE POLITENESS.

Politeness is a just medium between formality and rudeness; it is in fact good nature regulated by quick discernment, which proportions itself to every situation and every character; it is a restraint laid by reason and benevolence on every irregularity of temper, of appetite and passion. It accommodates itself to the fanatic laws of custom and fashion, as long as they are not inconsistent with the higher obligations of virtue and religion.

To give efficacy and grace to politeness, it must be accompanied with some degree of taste as well as delicacy; and although its foundation must be rooted in the heart, it is not perfect without a knowledge of the world.

In society it is the happy medium which blends the most discordant natures, it imposes silence on the loquacious, and inclines the most reserved to furnish their share of conversation; it represses the despicable but common ambition of being the most prominent character in the scene; it increases the general desire of being mutually agreeable; takes off the offensive edge of raillery, and gives delicacy to wit; it preserves subordination, and reconciles ease with propriety; like other valuable qualities, its value is best estimated when it is absent.

No greatness can awe it into servility, no intimacy can sink it into a coarse familiarity; to superiors it is respectful freedom; to inferiors it is unassuming good nature; to equals every thing that is charming; studying, anticipating, and attending to all things, yet at the same time apparently disengaged and careless.

Such is true politeness; by people of wrong heads and unworthy hearts disgraced in its two extremes; and by the generality of mankind confined within the narrow bounds of mere good breeding, which is only one branch of it.

In the towns and countries I have seen, I never saw a city or village yet, where miseries were not in proportion to the number of its alehouses. In Rotterdam you may go through eight or ten streets without finding a public house. In Antwerp almost every second house seems an alehouse. In the one city all wears the appearance of happiness and warm affluence; in the other the young fellows walk about the streets in shabby finery; their fathers sit at the door darning or knitting stockings, while their ports are filled with draughts.—*Goldsmith.*

Hints Suitable for the Pressure of the Times.

Cease to indulge in the luxuries of life, they neither prolong our existence nor add to our happiness.

Desist from the use of ardent spirits and even wine except in cases of sickness, they corrupt morals, reduce the purse and shorten life.

Join in no expensive entertainment at home nor abroad—they engender many evils.

Let us lay aside our carriages and horses—they invite dissipation,—cherish idleness and exclude that kind of exercise which health demands.

Indulge in no extravagance of dress neither in yourselves nor your children, outward show does little to secure the good opinion of those who can render us the best service.

Teach your children to believe that their future livelihood must depend upon their own exertions, and early accustom them to some kind of labor, that they may not be wholly unprepared when necessity overtakes them.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE DISCARDED LOVER.

A FRAGMENT.

I have passed a day most unconscionably lengthened by anxiety and impatience.—Yesterday I had obtained a promise to this effect,—that Miss P. would let me know if the regard I cherished for her could be reciprocated. I have been with her all day, and all day she was so surrounded by some members of her family, that I had no opportunity of uttering a single word upon the subject which alone I cared to make the topic of my remarks. I feared there was something in this. My attentions have been so constant and assiduous, that the slightest discernment would comprehend my object. Can there be a pleasure in female bosoms to torture and distress those who fall under the power of their influence!—Can they be the petty tyrants of the day, who would exert their short-lived power with the most unsparing cruelty!—If so, I'll have none of them. The ungenerous shall cease to keep me in leading strings;—this is my firm resolution and polar star of government; but the application is most difficult. I had her company to the last moment of my stay; I am not sure she was not under some perturbation of mind as well as myself—it may be *she was* willing to relieve my feelings, and was prevented by circumstances beyond her control;—these are facts I would give a world to know. If I could believe any sympathy of feeling existed, my gratitude would carry me very far in showing myself worthy of a sentiment so kind. If to coquetry my treatment is to be ascribed, my pride would impel me to denounce such conduct at every sacrifice of feeling. The day after to-morrow she leaves here, perhaps to-morrow: how am I to ascertain the cause of my treatment, whether accidental or premeditated? I cannot with propriety visit her again to-morrow, and like a whining fool, be kept hanging at her elbow in suspense another day; such conduct would render me truly a proper subject of contempt; I would then richly merit my treatment of to-day. Mrs. M. will probably arrive to-morrow, whom I have promised to accompany on her departure. If she comes, my chance of explanation is, I fear, in nubibus—entirely dissipated. I know not how to act, and must submit the result to Providence; to the Supreme Ruler of universal existence, into whose hands I commit myself, and to whom I pray to control my actions.

* * * * * *

Well, my fate in relation to affairs matrimonial is to all appearance settled. This morning Mrs. M. arrived in W. I heard at the same time of the illness of my sister; this, with my previous promise to accompany Mrs. M., determined me to leave town, and as the next day was the one allotted for Mrs. M.'s departure, I resolved to pay Miss P. a parting visit, and at once relieve my mind from the torture of suspense, by extorting, if possible, something like an acknowledgment, that hereafter my suit might be listened to. I went—I saw Mrs. M.,—informed her of the necessity I was under to leave town immediately—requested her to inform the ladies that I would be happy to have the pleasure of seeing them in order to take my leave, should they still be determined to set off the next morning. In this I was gratified. Mrs. S. and Miss P. entered the room nearly at the same time. I hastily apprised them of my situation, and the ostensible object of my visit. In a few moments Mrs. S. remarked the necessity of making preparations for their departure, as an excuse for leaving the room. I was left alone with Miss P.: my heart throbbed violently—my feelings were indescribable. In a few moments I was seated by her side. In all the earnestness of love, the most pure and ardent, I plead the urgency of my situation in apology for requesting that she would relieve me from the pain of suspense; that she would tell me that I might, without improbability of success, cherish those sentiments of affection which I felt were durably fixed in my bosom. I declared I was actuated by the sincerest love; that any, the slightest ray of hope, would afford me happiness exquisite—begged that she would show some pity to my feelings by permitting me to hope: that hope would be consolation—would to me be felicity. Reluctantly and coldly, I thought, I was referred to a former reply to my urgent solicitations; was met by a declaration that she felt no change of sentiments towards me, and that it would be improper to give me any grounds for entertaining any hope on the subject. I felt confounded at the reply; rose with the observation that I was compelled to submit, to bow in acquiescence to her will at every sacrifice of feeling; betrayed much emotion; pacing the room frequently and irregularly; collected myself at length sufficiently to bid her adieu, with the expression—"Oh, Miss P., shall we then part in this manner!" shook her affectionately by the hand and left the room.

Thus, my dear H. J. M. I have given you a short sketch of my first courtship, extracted from a diary I kept at that time. We have now been married, as you know, for eleven years. My life has hitherto been one unwearied round of pleasure and domestic enjoyment. I often recal to her recollection the interview at which my impetuosity and ardor was met by her coldness and reserve; she smiles, and playfully changes the subject. I offer no reflections; I make no deductions from the narration of these facts;—your own mind can best make them. H. M.

Oaklands, 23d June, 1829.

GENTLEMEN'S FASHIONS FOR JUNE.

(*From the Gentleman's Magazine of Fashions, &c.*

Riding Dress.—A light superfine green olive frock coat, made single breasted; a small fashionable collar, with a step in front: the breast of the coat turns over about two inches, and gradually decreases till it reaches the top hole: there are only four buttons in front, the foreparts are cut long in front; skirts quite plain on the hips, with a good spring behind; they are lined with white serge; the sleeves are large at top, but tight at the wrist, with a cuff only an inch and a half in depth, edged top and bottom with black braid. Waistcoat of a fancy embroidered silk; is made with a rolling collar, and foreparts cut square at bottom; four gold buttons on the breast. Trowsers of blue striped jean, are cut to fit tight on the hips; a little shaped at the knee, and to come well over the boots at bottom; straps of the same under the feet.

Morning Dress.—A superfine brown dress coat; the collar made to swell, and lapped without any holes in them to turn nearly to the bottom of the forepart, which is very long and well hollowed over the hips: the skirts are plain, a broad flap carved a little in the middle; pockets are inside of the coat; sleeves *en tigot*, with one button at the wrist. Waistcoat of light blue silk, is made with a rolling collar of white silk, which gives it the appearance of two waistcoats; it is cut round at bottom; it is entirely new. The trowsers of lavender colour moleskin, are tight on the hips; a fly in front and no pockets, with the exception of a fob.

Walking Dress.—A light blue military frock coat, single breasted; the collar made to roll; is covered with black velvet; the fronts elegantly trimmed with Russia tabs; the skirts, made to meet in front, are lined with blue silk serge, and trimmed on the hips; sleeves are rather large. The waistcoat of white Marcella is made with a rolling collar. Pantaloons of white leather, made to fit as close to the shape as possible.

The most elegant evening dress is a bronze coloured coat, with buttons of the same, or one of blue, with gold buttons figured in a waving pattern. These buttons are of a small size, and are very near each other, at the base of the waist, which is consequently very tight. The flaps are large and ought to be ample, and slightly rounded at the hunters. False pockets are no longer worn: but the form of the waist should be very distinctly marked out, without, however, discovering the seams, which, in the coats formerly worn, used to appear to divide them in two parts.

The fashion of preserving the beard, of which we made mention in our last number, gains ground. Every man of fashion who has received this manly ornament from nature, suffers it to meet the favourite under the chin.

The hats have not varied much; the lining is of red Morocco; the crown cylindrical at the summit, and very high; however there are some very elegant men who yet wear hats with low crowns.

The cast of an ugly pink is much improved by a good formed hat. A man having a very long face should not wear a hat loated much on the crown; a man with a round face should wear rather a broad brim, turned up smart at the sides.

Some tilburys have been seen with two horses harnessed across. There are other fashionable men who we know are possessed both of carriages and horses, who prefer walking on foot, in a fawn or brown great coat, with a velvet collar, turned down; a silk cravat spread over the breast, a brown silk waistcoat, and gazzed leather gloves, the colour of the butter cup.

There are some exclusives who wear gingham shirts, with very pale blue stripes, or blue: these are fastened over the breast by ten buttons of mother-of-pearl.

It is a custom among some of our exquisites to put into a side pocket the money they win at the card table, in the same manner they would a pocket handkerchief or a pair of gloves.

Our men of fashion have become great amateurs of snuff boxes: many of these are of polished steel, and bear a high price.

The *ne plus ultra* of a man of fashion is no longer suspended to a ribbon, but to a gold chain.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

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Late Foreign Items.

The London Morning Herald of the 23d ult. says—So far as the Stock Exchange is concerned, we are all alive here. All descriptions of Securities, except South American, are on the advance. Consols, we are told, are to go up to par, providing—and the provisions are important—providing we have a good harvest, and providing there shall be peace in the East of Europe. But these events, however, are by no means certain; and, so far as respects peace, perhaps, we may say, by no means probable. As to the state of the crops, we believe we may confidently repeat what we intimated yesterday—namely, that, generally speaking, they have a very prosperous appearance.

Notwithstanding the briskness which has sprung up in the Stock Exchange, trade continues as bad as ever,—at least, so say the merchants.

For want of customers, some of the keepers of the second rate gaming houses have been playing against each other—so that "Greek meets Greek."

Wit in the recollection of the oldest *stager*, theatrical talent was never at a lower ebb in the provinces than it is at present. Madame Caradori, a great favorite, and justly, with the Liverpool folks, at the close of her engagement there, took a benefit; the receipts of the night were very poor. Charles Horn, again, being a great favorite in Liverpool, immediately on his return from America, (where, by-the-by, he took to himself an American lass for his wife) played also a number of nights; his benefit turned in no more than £7 in all.

An Edinburgh paper of the 22nd, states that "the small-pox is extremely prevalent among the higher class of society. *It seems to have been now* (says the paper) *thoroughly ascertained that the preventive quality of vaccination wears out in seven or eight years.*

The Twelfth of July.—We are grieved to learn that the anticipations of such of the Irish papers as we had seen previous to our last publication, as to the peaceful celebration of the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne and that of Aughrim, have not been justified by the event. Blood has been shed, and, in several instances, lives have been sacrificed, at the shrine of the senseless distinctions which still divide this unhappy country. It is in the north of Ireland principally that these sanguinary scenes have taken place. We shall now briefly notice some of the most severe and fatal affrays which have taken place. Of these the most fatal appears to have been one which took place at Mackeen, in the county of Fermanagh, on the 13th inst. On the Saturday preceding, the inhabitants of Enniskillen had been aroused in the middle of the night by the Orangemen breaking the windows of the Catholics, firing muskets, and shouting "No King!" "No Wellington!" "No Peel!" &c. On the following Monday, in the evening, the Orangemen pursued a body of Catholics who had assembled for their own defence, and who were retiring peaceably to their homes, and overtook them at a place called Mackeen. The Orangemen and yeomenry were armed with guns and bayonets, and well supplied with ball cartridge. The Catholics with pitchforks, scythes, &c. &c. The fight was begun by the Orangemen firing a volley at their adversaries, by which several were wounded, but none of them were killed. In return the Catholics made a desperate charge with their pitchforks, killed four men, and mortally wounded many others. The charge was irresistible, and thus ended the battle. At Armagh some desperate wounds were inflicted in an affray on the 13th, which took place in consequence of a procession of Orangemen, headed by a Mr. Gerard Tyrrell, a lieutenant of yeomanry, whose replies to the entreaties of the magistrates to disperse his followers were most violent and insulting. Tyrrell has been committed to take his trial at the ensuing assizes.—Castlederg, on the 13th, an affray took place, in which two corps of yeomanry were the most prominent actors. At Coal Island, Tyrone, the Catholics hoisted a green flag on their chapel, and maltreated their priest, who endeavoured to pull it down. They mustered about 500 strong, and waited for the Orangemen. Both were well armed, and, on the coming up of the latter, a desperate conflict ensued, in which several were killed and wounded on both sides.—Another fatal affray took place at Strabane, in which one Orangeman was killed, and several on both sides wounded.

We find in some of the papers a tone of despondency adopted, with regard to the approaching corn harvest, which we cannot reconcile either with the prospects presented by the wheat fields or with the price of grain in the markets. It is true that the stocks in the farmers' hands are low, as they have been for many years at this season, and that the harvest is likely to be a week or two later than usual; but still we must insist that in Yorkshire and in Lincolnshire, and we believe in all the other great corn counties, the prospect, as far as the corn and potato crops are concerned, is cheering; and if the weather should prove favorable for gathering them, which God grant, the coming season will be a year of plenty. In that case, a large portion of the money spent this year in the purchase of foreign grain will be applicable next year to the purchase of clothing; and though the price paid per bushel to the farmer will be less than was paid the last year, the amount of money received for his crops will be larger, and his own family will be supported by a much less comparative drain upon his stack-yard.—*Leeds Mercury.*

We stated in our report of Tuesday's races that his Majesty was not accompanied by the Ladies of the Court—it appeared, indeed, as if his Majesty was determined to cut them altogether, for two elderly ladies of title (the veteran Marchioness of S. and Lady M.) posted themselves right in front of the Royal Stand, in the midst of a shower, and called into play every possible *ruse* to attract the notice of the King; but it was "No go;" the *Royal* eyes were studiously averted, and the ancient dames retired to their carriages not a little disappointed, venting their spleen in divers exclamations—"Dear me, he won't see us! what a pity! he might as well have looked!"

A malignant fever has made its appearance in the harbor of Odessa, between which and the town all communication was cut off in consequence.

A letter dated Messina, May 1st, says that a few days previous an eruption of Mount Etna had taken place. The volcano burst out with amazing fury, and two craters had opened on the north side of the mountain. During the eruption an extraordinary heat prevailed for two days in Messina. The eruption did much damage to the produce in general, but no lives were lost.

More failures are expected in Liverpool, in consequence of the extended indigo speculations (*alias* gambling.)

The celebrated Locke, when in France, in the year 1675, speaks, in the journal which he then kept, and which has been lately brought to light, of "parasols, as a pretty sort of cover for women riding in the sun, made of straw, something like the tin covers for dishes."

The ship Hero, of 80 guns, the only Spanish ship of the line in the ports of Europe was, it was reported, to sail for Naples to bring back the Neapolitan princess whom Ferdinand is to espouse. The Marquis of Santa Cruz was charged with the mission.

LONDON, July 17.—This morning the London Grand Jury found a true bill against Henry Thwaites, and Wm. Byfield Higdon, Editor and Proprietors of the Herald, for a libel, in having published in that newspaper on the 10th inst. a libel on the Lord Mayor.

One of the greatest luxuries of the Harem is shampooing the feet of the Turk with her soft fingers, by one of his wives, generally his favorite, which operation she continues for hours together. An opium eater assured me the most delightful of his reveries was imagining himself shampooed by the dark-eyed *Houris* of Paradise.—*Madden's Travels in Turkey, Egypt, &c.*

To encourage the march of intellect in the Austrian dominions, a regulation has recently been established, interdicting any one from marrying who cannot read, write, and show some knowledge of the common rules of arithmetic: and no master can employ a servant who is not able to read and write.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS ILLUSTRATED.—A spectator of the hanging of two portraits, one of Canning and the other of Wellington, as pendants to each other on the same wall, suggested that they would furnish a good frontispiece illustration of "Sayings and Doings."

AMAZING DISPLAY OF COURAGE.—An old man, named Ellis, between sixty and seventy years of age, has been committed for a trial at Devizes, for marrying six wives, three of whom are now living in different parts of the country.

The King's new wine cooler, manufactured by Rundell and Bridge, which is sufficiently capacious to hold six men, was last week nassayed at Goldsmith's hall. It weighs upwards of 8000 ounces, and is by far the largest piece of plate ever marked in this country.

A print of Bonaparte has recently been imported from Paris, representing at one view a double portrait, in front and in profile, both excellent likenesses.

A new aspirant has appeared on the scene in the person of a mason, of Normandy, named Portolere, who claims to be Louis XVII. He has been arrested.

In 1473, the Duke of Burgundy hired a thousand English archers at sixpence per day. Sixpence was then the price of a fat goose, and wheat 15d. the bushel.

LONDON GIN SHOPS.—In the year 1735 they amounted to 7000; the licensed shops do not now exceed 7300.

At Worship street, on Saturday, a young woman, named Mary Thompson, was charged with breaking a watchman's arm. On the previous night the prisoner created a great disturbance in a public house, and the watchman having been called in to turn her out, she gave him a most violent blow on his arm, which snapped the bone in two. The witness who proved the case, when asked if the prisoner had any thing in her hand when she struck, replied—"No, your Honor—nothing but her fist."

A shoe black in Golden-lane, Cripplegate, was yesterday called from his stand to take possession of an estate of 80*l* a year, to which he succeeded by the death of a relative at Edmonton. The poor fellow was in the utmost distress, and had frequently been threatened by his landlord to be turned out of doors in consequence of not being able to pay his rent.

The dispatch of the Russian General Diebitch, announcing his victory over the Turks, breathes forth, in conclusion, the following pious aspiration—"May the God of War grant us his blessing for their entire destruction!"

The following paragraph, which appeared in a London paper on Tuesday, January 1, 1723, will show the difference that subsisted in the present wear, and that of a century since, of what is now one of the most common articles of apparel:—"On Sunday, a woman was seized near Loddon-wall for wearing a gown faced with calico; and being carried before a Magistrate, and refusing to pay the penalty inflicted by the Statute, she was committed to the Compter."

On Friday night, as James Lloyd, of Southover, was bobbing for eels in our river, his expectation was put on tip-toe by the manner in which his bait was attacked. He considered himself almost certain of a fine fish; however, on drawing his rod from the water, he found hanging thereto, not a fine silver eel, but a large water rat, which dropped into the boat, from which it immediately escaped by plunging into its natural element.—*Brighton Guardian.*

The Paris *badauds* are all agog about a new animal performer at the Cirque Olympique—an immense elephant, whom they have received in the most "flattering" manner, and who, in consequence, comes forward every night *alone*, at the end of the performance, and makes his triple obeisance to the audience.

Lord Edgeworth's mansion in the Rue St. Honore has been purchased for 2,500,000 francs (100,000*l.* sterling), by a company of capitalists, under the firm of Lavayese.

Mr. RUSH (formerly Minister from the United States to this Court,) and a number of American gentlemen, waited on the Duke of Wellington yesterday morning at the Treasury, to have an interview with his Grace respecting the territory in dispute between our Government and that of the United States as to the boundary of the state of Maine and New Brunswick. The Duke, accompanied by the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Sir Howard Douglas, the Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick (who is here on leave of absence) received the deputation. The conference lasted about an hour.

The young Queen of Portugal is thought to resemble the late Princess Charlotte. His Majesty expressed such an opinion, it is said, the first time he saw her.

The young Marquis of Abercorn, who has just entered his twentieth year, has left town for Ireland, in order to visit, for the first time, his estates there. The Marquis will, on reaching his majority, come into possession of nearly 90,000*l* a year, besides an immense accumulation of capital.

The beautiful Chateau de Ferrieres has been purchased by Baron Rotschild.

Count de Montholon, who acquired honour by uniting himself to the fate of Napoleon, and who obtained from that unfortunate Prince a great fortune as the reward for his devotion, after having dissipated his property in silly extravagances, has just been condemned by the Court of Correctional Police to imprisonment, for having unduly appropriated to himself the sum of 32,800*f*. It is melancholy to see thus tarnished, a reputation acquired by a noble act.

On Monday morning, whilst the Clergyman was waiting to join a couple in the indissoluble bonds of matrimony at St. David's Church, the love-lorn swain on his way thither bethought himself on a sudden of the awful change he was about to submit to, and, thinking single blessedness the more preferable of the two, on a sudden took to his heels, and ran off, leaving the expectant fair one in an extreme of surprise, to bewail the fickleness of man. We hear the simple maid had, a few days prior, intrusted her little savings with her heartless deceiver, all of which he had managed to get rid of at Ide revel.—*Exeter Flying Post.*

The silk weavers desiring to emigrate were preparing an appeal to the benevolence of the public in consequence of the inability of the Duke of Wellington to give assistance on the part of government.

Considerable disturbances had taken place in the north of Ireland on the 12th and 13th of July, in consequence of quarrels between the Orangemen and Catholics. Twenty persons were killed in Ulster, and a part of the county of Donnegal was in a state of fearful commotion. The streets of Belfast were crowded with a mob which intercepted the coaches. The Orangemen paraded through Torme, and, arriving at the Roman Catholic Chapel, fired several vollies of musketry over it, reviling the Catholics, their religion, and priesthood. The Catholics, however, suffered the insult to pass without notice. On the 14th a quarrel, in which the Orangemen are said to have been the aggressors, took place near Enniskillen. It was on the anniversary of the battle of Aughrim. The Protestants were armed with muskets; the Catholics seized upon scythes and pitchforks. The Catholics having been fired upon, and several of their number been wounded, made a furious charge upon their antagonists, killed four, and wounded several others mortally. They afterwards formed an encampment on the summit of Benaughlin.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland issued a proclamation on the 18th at Dublin, prohibiting the illegal Orange Assemblies, "held for the avowed purpose of commemorating political events," &c &c.

In the United Kingdom the depression of trade continued. We have by this arrival the news of the failure of Samuel R. Brooks, an American merchant and consul at Manchester. The failure is stated in round numbers at 80,000.

The Princess of Lechtenburg, the affianced bride of the Emperor of Brazil, was shortly to embark at Ostend, and touch at an English port, previous to proceeding for Brazil.

VIRTUE OF AN OATH.—A man who is now a respectable tradesman in Chelsea, was for many years one of the most profligate of the out pensioners of Chelsea Hospital, and was known only as a common nuisance in the neighborhood by his constant inebriation, suddenly took it in his head to *swear* that for *seven years* he would not taste of any liquid stronger than tea. This oath he kept most inviolably, and by his regularity obtained a friend who put him into business. In November last the term of his oath expired, and he anxiously looked forward to the day, that he might enjoy himself without infringing upon his conscience. In fact he did get as much intoxicated as he ever had been, but on the next day renewed his oath for *twelve* years, since which he has gone on in the steady money getting way in which he had passed the last seven years.

A DOUBLE EGG!—We have *often* seen a "wheel within a wheel," but *never* an egg *within* an egg, until one day last week, when invited to the house of Mr. Alspach, hatter, of the town of Carlisle, Pa., who produced a *hen's egg*, much larger than the common size, and gave the following account of it:—

"It was an egg of the large breed of fowls, and when broken, it was discovered that another egg, of common size, with a perfect shell, was inclosed. The substance of the outer egg was used, but the inner one and the outer shell he keeps as a *curiosity*." They are phenomenas.—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

Evening Post.

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EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 21 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 34 of which were adults and 57 children, 21 of which were under 1 year of age. Twenty-four of the above deaths were occasioned by the cholera morbus. Eight were from the alms-house, and 13 people of color.

The two wooden statues, one representing JUSTICE, the other either WISDOM or VIRTUE, as we understand, that used to stand in a corner of one of the apartments in the STATE HOUSE, have been drawn from their retirement, newly painted, and posted on pedestals in INDEPENDENCE SQUARE.

In the Niagara Herald, of the 6th instant, Wenright Proctor cautions the public against trusting his wife, he having married her while he was drunk and insane; and the marriage being therefore unlawful.

A London paper says that Beau Brummell is now a dealer in china, buhl, furniture, and the like; which he buys at Calais, to sell in England.

We understand, says the Miner's Journal, that several cars of coal have come down, the length of three miles on the Schuylkill Valley Rail Road, to Port Carbon.

It is reported that Philip S. Markley, Esq. has been appointed Attorney General of Pennsylvania, in place of Amos Ellmaker, Esq. resigned.

At the present term of the Supreme Court of New York, held at Utica, thirty-eight gentlemen have been admitted as Attornies, and eight as Counsellors.

The General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, adjourned on Thursday evening.

An American ship which entered the port of Havre with a tri-coloured flag, was ordered to take it down. The three colours are not to be displayed in a French port even as a signal flag.

The Floating Light ship, hitherto stationed off Sandy Hook, is to be moored at Five Fathom Bank, entrance of the Delaware.

We learn that JOSEPH BONAPARTE returned on Thursday to his residence at Bordentown, from his northern tour.

In Kenhawa co. Va. the quantity of salt made from the Salt Springs is said to have exceeded 2,000,000 bushels.

The Ballston Spa Gazette says, that the Sans Souci, continues crowded to overflowing, and will probably continue so for some time, if the warm weather remains. The arrivals for the week past, were greater by far, than those of any week in *ten years*.

There appears to be as much competition among the steamboats on the St. Lawrence as on the Hudson. Passengers, have been carried from Quebec to Montreal 170 miles, in the steerage, for sixpence a head, to find themselves, and in the cabin, and found, for seven and sixpence, Canadian currency.

A Fourth of July Oration fills four columns in a Western paper, with eloquence, of which this passage is a fair specimen:—"In the morning of time, when the first flashes of soul flew to brighten its beauteous firmament, the first intellectual day-beam that burst from a mortal's breast was seen to illumine the shining foot-print of Liberty's Goddess." The editor says, no doubt truly, that the effect was peculiar.

The ship Pacific has arrived at New Bedford, with about 3000 bbls. of whale oil, from the Pacific Ocean. This is considered the largest cargo of spermaceti oil ever obtained in a voyage of 26 months; it is the largest ever imported into New Bedford.

Such is the variety of Mushrooms, that 492 species of one genus, Agaric, are described in a work recently published on the subject at Erlangen; and it is added that as many more species of that single genus are in existence!

The Pittsburg Gazette, of Tuesday, says, the supply of water in the Canal is abundant, and the navigation uninterrupted.

Miss Kelly has made her first appearance for the season at Albany, as Lotitia Hardy, in the Belle's Stratagem.

The Charleston Courier says—A medical gentleman of high standing, in this city, has suggested to us the propriety of recommending persons who may be bitten by a mad dog, or any other rabid animal, to repair immediately to the nearest pump, and cause the wound to be freely pumped on, before applying to a physician, as this operation cleanses the wound of the poison, and prevents absorption.

The prospect for crops throughout the mining country are extremely flattering, and already begin to dissipate the fears of want during the next winter.

The editor of the Charleston Mercury boasts of an apple, in his possession, twelve inches and three quarters in circumference, and weighing fifteen ounces and three quarters.

The depth of the ocean is a point which has puzzled alike philosophers and practical men, and is, after all, left in a wide field of conjecture. The most probable guide is analogy, and the wisest men, judging by this criterion, have presumed that the depth of the sea may be measured by the height of mountains, the highest of which are between 20,000 and 30,000 feet.

It is said that a silver mine has been discovered in the town of Easton, N. H. A shaft has been sunk to the mine fifty feet below the surface. Several hundred tons of ore have already been raised. From ninety to two hundred ounces of pure silver are found to the ton.

The celebrated chesnut-tree, the property of Lord Dacre, at Tamworth, Gloucestershire, is the oldest, if not the largest, tree in England, having this year attained the age of 1,029 years, and being fifty-two feet round; and yet such vigor remains in it, that it bore nuts two years ago, from which young trees are growing.

A very magnanimous speech is put into the mouth of the Emperor Nicholas by one of the German papers: he is said to have exclaimed, on hearing of the success of his army, "Now Europe will see that I am a man of honour!"

A peach tree in Charleston, S. C. bore a full crop this season, some weighing 10 1-2 and 11 1-2 ounces, and one 16 ounces. The peaches were sold as they came to maturity at 12 1-2 cents each.

The Rochester, N. Y. Daily Advertiser of the 19th inst. says, *our streets*, so long deserted by the farmer, intent on the preparation and labors of harvest, have in a measure resumed their bustling aspect, since the new wheat has found its way to market. Considerable has been brought in and sold at 6s. per bushel; but it will not probably long maintain that price.

One of the stages from Boston, on its way to Providence, was on Friday overturned near Dedham, and all the passengers considerably injured. A child had one of its wrists broken. The accident was occasioned by the breaking of the reins of the leaders. The top of the stage was broken in and one of the passengers by the violence of the shock was forced through the aperture.

A Boston paper suggests the propriety of prohibiting the selling of green fruit, by an ordinance of the Corporation, on the same ground as the prohibition of selling oysters out of season, for more sickness and death being annually caused by the use of the former in all our cities.

We learn, from Virginia, that a quantity of rain fell on Monday night, exceeding any thing within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants; that some of the small rivulets were so swollen as to carry away the houses on the banks. In Fauquier county, Broad-run is said to have risen thirty feet. The strong bridge at Buckland, with its heavy stone abutments, was carried away, as was also a part of the extensive distillery, and the mills at that place.

The Albany Argus mentions that a contract is concluded, or nearly so, for procuring the Sing Sing marble for the entire front of the new City Hall; and that the cost of this material will exceed very little, if any, that of brick and stucco.

A "certain portion of the population" of Cincinnati lately undertook to hasten the departure of the colored people from that City agreeably to law, by storming their dwellings. In consequence of one of these night attacks, a shot was fired from one of the houses attacked, which occasioned the death of a young man named Herricks, (one of the assailants) in a few hours after.

Sarah Stebbins, of Springfield, Mass. in reply to an advertisement of her husband, that she had a second time eloped, acknowledges the charge. He says she refused to cook for him. She denies it; but says there was often nothing to cook. She offers if any one will take him off her hands, to engage, if she ever gets another such, to give him to boot.

A gang of counterfeiters of spurious coin have for a long time carried on their operations at Painesville, Ohio. Some of them were arrested some time ago, but discharged. They succeeded in stealing the press with which they work.—Two of them, named Belcher and Croft, have recently been detected and captured. The dies found in their possession bore date 1825, and are said to be admirably executed.

On the 6th of Aug. when the steamboat Native was about 25 miles below Portsmouth, Ohio, her steam pipe gave way, and the whole of her steam was discharged, which created great alarm—several jumped overboard, and two men, deck passengers, named Wolf and Paxton, were drowned.

The slave ship Fame, of Cadiz, arrived at Havana from the coast of Africa—landed 300 and odd sick slaves on the coast to windward of Matanzas, and lost 600 slaves and 60 of her crew on her passage from Africa.

Simon Cameron, Esq. of Harrisburgh, has been appointed by the Governor to be adjutant General of the Militia of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in the place of George B. Porter, Esq. resigned.

The third series of Scott's Tales of a Grandfather, are about to issue from the press, to be published by Messrs. Carey, Lea & Carey.

The interments in Baltimore, during last week, amounted to 47—males 29—females 18—23 of whom were under five years of age.

The Pittsburgh Gazette of Friday states that the Ohio River is in fine boating order. There had been a rise of seven feet within the last four days. The steamboat Home had departed for Louisville on Wednesday.

The New York city Inspector reports, for the last week, ending on the 28th inst. the deaths of 128 persons—viz. 29 men, 15 women, 43 boys, and 41 girls—of whom 76 were under five years of age.

Blubber oil for tanners has been made this season of common fish, exposed to the heat of the sun in hoppers.

A society has been formed in Columbia county, Georgia, for the prosecution of all persons guilty of gaming, illicit slave-dealing, and Sabbath-breaking.

On the 12th inst. at Pendleton, S. C. two horses were killed by lightning. A tree near which they stood, the lowest in the village and not more than twenty feet high, was torn to pieces.

The state of Delaware has abolished their militia system altogether. It has been estimated that it costs the state of Pennsylvania and its citizens upwards of three millions of dollars annually to support the caricature of an army.

The Connecticut Legislature have reported a bill exempting all lands from taxation used for the cultivation of hemp. Another bill was reported, giving to the several agricultural societies in the State, the sum of $2500 annually.

In the month of June there were cleared at the port of Rio de Janeiro, 140 national, and 42 foreign vessels, exclusive of packets, transports, and ships of war.

A case of poison, from eating pickles kept too long in a brass vessel, is said to have occurred last week at Spraker's Basin, Little Falls, N. Y. and the consequent death of several persons is reported.

Counterfeit twenty shilling Provincial notes are in circulation in Halifax. For forging or passing notes of this kind the offender is liable to be nailed by one ear to the pillory, to be publicly whipped, and to pay all charges of prosecution.

The packet ships Bayard, from Havre, and George Canning, from Liverpool, brought each two thousand letters. The whole number of ship letters received at the New-York post office on Tuesday, was five thousand five hundred.

A late Pensacola Gazette states, that a radish is now growing in a garden of that place, which measures 25 inches in circumference.

Up to the 30th of July, $7106 62 had been collected at Havana for the sufferers by the late earthquakes in Spain.

A Philadelphian, while recently at the Falls of Niagara, generously directed that a staircase should be constructed, at his expense, to descend from Iris or Goat Island to the rocks in the chasm between the British and American Falls.—This, when completed, will afford a sublime spectacle.

In a late storm at Madison, Me. hailstones larger than hen's eggs fell. Whole fields of grain were destroyed, and much glass broken. In Rev. Mr. Tucker's meeting-house 120 panes were broken.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

DISTRESS OF THE WEAVERS.

Few industrious men in this country can have any correct idea, from their own experience, of the narrow circumstances to which thousands of English operatives are reduced, notwithstanding their unremitting exertions to provide a support for themselves and their families. The Carlisle Patriot enters into a minute specification of facts to show the necessities of these men, particularly the weavers. It appears from these data, that a hard working weaver, even when provided with full employment, cannot earn, on an average, more than 8*s.* 6*d.* sterling per week. "In many cases, it is true, the wife and one or two children can earn a considerable addition to this sum; but it is also true that the wearer's expenses are increased in proportion as he derives this assistance from a family."—And moreover, it often happens that he has to wait eight or ten days betwixt each web [a web of four cuts occupies about three weeks] before he can obtain a fresh supply of work. Deducting 6*d.* a week on this score, and 1*s.* 6*d* a week for a dwelling-room, which is the lowest possible rate, there will remain 2*s.* 6*d.* a week for food, fuel, and clothing.—The Editor then presents the following estimate of necessary expenses for the two former articles, which he says will give a family "but a sorry maintenance, though infinitely better than any of them enjoy."

	s.	*d*
3lbs. of bread per day is 21lbs., at 1½*d.* per lb.	2	7½
½ stone of oatmeal, at 2*s.* 6	1	3
4 measures of potatoes at 3½*d*	1	2
1 pint of milk per day, 7 pints, at 1*d*	0	7
½ ounce of tea per day, is 14 ounces, at 4*d*	0	7
1lb. of sugar	0	6
Soap, per week, 6*d.*; beer and treacle, 3*d*	0	9
Coals and candles, per week	0	8
Salt, vegetables, water, &c	0	6
	8	7½

Here is no butcher's meat, no liquors, no butter, nothing for clothing, nothing for incidentals, and not one article of luxury! Here is no more, in fact, than is absolutely necessary to support life; and yet this exceeds the ordinary wages of a weaver, with a wife and four children, by 5*s.* a week! He is not enabled to procure for himself and family more than half the amount of this very scanty allowance! Less than many a *Son-sieur* consumes in wine, after dinner, every day! How true it is that one half of the world knows not how the other half lives.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE SIAMESE BOYS.

DEAR SIR,—In compliance with your request, as well as in obedience to what I consider to be a professional duty, I undertake to give some account of the Siamese Boys, and particularly of the medium by which they are united together.

The boys are supposed to be about 18 years old. They are of moderate stature, though not as tall as boys of that age in this country. They have the Chinese complexion and physiognomy. The forehead is more elevated and less broad than that of the Chinese, owing to malformation. They much resemble each other; yet not so much but that, upon a little observation, various points of dissimilarity may be noticed.

The substance by which they are connected is a mass two inches long at its upper edge, and about five at the lower. Its breadth from above downwards may be four inches; and its thickness in a horizontal direction two inches. Of course it is not a rounded cord, but thicker in the perpendicular than in the horizontal direction. At its lower edge is perceived a single umbilicus, through which passed a single umbilical cord to nourish both children in the fetal state. Placing my hand on this substance, which I will denominate the cord, I was surprised to find it extremely hard. On further examination this hardness was found to exist at the upper part of the cord only; and to be prolonged into the breast of each boy. Tracing it upwards, I found it to be constituted by a prolongation of the *ensiform cartilage of the sternum*, or extremity of the breast bone. The breadth of this cartilage is an inch and a half; its thickness may be about the eighth of an inch. The cartilages proceeding from each sternum meet at an angle, and then seem to be connected by ligament, so as to form a joint. This joint has a motion upwards and downwards, and also a lateral motion; the latter operating in such way, that when the boys turn in either direction the edges of the cartilage are found to open and shut. The lower face of this cartilage is concave; and under it is felt a rounded cord, which may be the remains of the umbilical cord. Besides this there is nothing remarkable felt in the connecting substance. I could distinguish no pulsating vessel.

The whole of this cord is covered by the skin. It is remarkably strong, and has no great sensibility; for they allow themselves to be pulled by a rope fastened to it, without exhibiting uneasiness. On ship board, one of them sometimes climbed on the capstain of the vessel, the other following as well as he could, without complaining.

When I first visited the boys, I expected to see them pull on this cord in different directions, as their attention was attracted by different objects. I soon perceived that this did not happen. The slightest impulse of one to move in any direction, is immediately followed by the other; so that they would appear to be influenced by the same wish. This harmony in their movements is not the result of a volition, excited at the same moment. It is a habit, formed by necessity. At an early period of life it is probably they sometimes differed. At present this is so rarely the case, that the gentlemen who brought them, have noticed only a single instance. Having been accustomed to use the cold bath, one of them wished it when the weather was cool; to which the other objected. They were soon reconciled by the interference of the commander of the ship. They never hold a consultation as to their movements. In truth, I have never seen them speak to each other, although they converse constantly with a Siamese lad, who is their companion. They always face in one direction; standing nearly side by side; and are not able, without inconvenience, to face in the opposite direction; so that one is always at the right, the other at the left. Although not placed exactly in a parallel line, they are able to run and leap with surprising activity. On some occasions, a gentleman, in sport, pursued them round the ship, when they came suddenly to the hatchway, which had been inadvertently left open. The least check would have thrown them down the hatchway and probably killed one or both: but they leaped over it without difficulty.

They are quite cheerful: appear intelligent: attending to whatever is presented to them, and readily acknowledging any civility. As a proof of their intelligence it is stated, that in a few days, they learned to play at drafts well enough to become antagonists of those who had long been versed in the game.

The connexion between these boys might present an opportunity for some interesting observations, in regard to physiology and pathology. There is, no doubt, a network of blood vessels and some minute nerves passing from one to the other. How far these parts are capable o

transmuting the action of medicines and of diseases, and especially of what particular medicines and what diseases, are points well worthy of investigation. Captain Coffin informed me they had never taken medicine since they had been under his care. Once they were ill from eating too heartily, but were relieved by the efforts of nature. He thinks that any indisposition of one extends to the other; that they are inclined to sleep at the same time; eat about the same quantity, and perform other acts with great similiarity. Both he and Mr. Hunter, the gentleman who united with him in bringing them here, are of opinion that touching one of them when they are asleep, awakens both.

The pulsations of the heart are exactly alike in both boys. I counted seventy-three pulsations in a minute, while they were sitting; counting first in one boy, then in the other. I then placed my fingers on an arm of each boy, and found the pulsations take place exactly together. One of them stooping suddenly to look at my watch, his pulse became much quicker than that of the other; but after he had returned to his former posture, in about a quarter of a minute his pulse was precisely like that of the other boy. This happened repeatedly. Their respirations are, of consequence, exactly simultaneous.

This harmony of action in primary functions shows a reciprocal influence, which may lead to curious observations and important deductions. Whether it will be in my power to obtain any further information in regard to them, is uncertain. If not, some one else can better accomplish the task.

Let me add that there is nothing unpleasant in the aspect of these boys. On the contrary they must be viewed as presenting one of the most interesting objects of natural history which have ever been known to scientific men.

You are at liberty to employ the above statement in such way as you think likely to be useful. I have the honour to be, yours, &c.

JOHN C. WARREN.

WM. STURGIS, Esq.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

To Grief—Lenox—is much improved. It shall meet with suitable attention.

We do not remember the 'short piece of original poetry' referred to by C. C., but presume the reason it has not been published, is, that it was found unworthy of such a compliment.

'Letter to the Rev. Ethan Smith,' &c. on the *Hebrews in America*, shall be published in our next. It will be found to contain some valuable information.

The *Orphan's Grave*, W. N., is entirely too unpolished. This writer had better 'tarry at Jericho,' &c.

'*Many young Ladies*' desire us to remind *Glorvina* that she has not lately written for their amusement.

D. is rejected. It wants polish.

A distant Gaze, is too much for our understanding—we cannot comprehend what the writer is driving at, though we certainly do not want an explanation.

The notice of *Brigantine Beach* is almost too late, but perhaps we may find room for it.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

It has been some time since we had occasion to offer any remarks under this head. All the larger Theatres have been closed for months past, and the *Washington* is too far north to receive much encouragement from our visits. Besides, the proprietors did not honour us with a free admission, and we make it a rule not to pay for witnessing theatricals.

Next week *Arch Street* re-opens under the management of Mr. Phillipe, with a strong company. We are glad of this. A theatrical establishment, judiciously managed, is a harmless and profitable source of amusement, although many good men think to the contrary. If the entertainments selected be of the proper kind, some good may result from the exhibition, and in all events it is a rational and agreeable mode of passing away a few hours, which might be otherwise unemployed.

Among the names of the company at Arch street we see several of established reputation. Mr. Archer has won 'golden opinions' from the critics in Boston and elsewhere; and Mr. Andrews is said to be a true disciple of Momus.—Finn every body has heard of,—his conundrums have spread his reputation far and wide. Two sisters and a brother of little Clara Fisher, who are said to possess considerable talent, form part of the regular company. Added to these, there are other strangers whose names we have not space to particularize, and some of the best of last year's company are retained.

The Theatre opens on Monday next, with the *West Indian*, a sterling comedy of the Old School, which has not been played for a long time. *Archer* appears as *Belcour*. On Tuesday Miss Rock,—dear, delightful Miss Rock, plays *Letitia Hardy* in the *Belle's Stratagem*, and we know she will play it well.

Miss Coleman, who made so successful a *debut* last season, is attached to the corps, and will soon be brought before the public.

The French *troupe* will be here in ten days or a fortnight. Mr. Davis, the manager, has contracted for the Chesnut street house, and the fashionables look forward to their arrival with considerable anxiety.

HALL'S TRAVELS.

The travels of Captain Hall in this country have at length been published, and every body has read, or intends to read them. We are among the latter number, and are, of course, unprepared to say any thing respecting their merits, of our own knowledge.

For the benefit of such of our subscribers in the country as have not an opportunity of seeing many of the newspapers published in the larger cities, we have been at some pains to collect the opinions of a few of our contemporaries, to show the different degrees of estimation in which the Captain's book is held.

In New York the notices we have seen for the most part are favourable. The American says:

We have read Capt. Hall's book of travels in the United States, and have pleasure in saying that he has steered clear, throughout, of the vulgar slanders and caricaturing spirit, which have hitherto marked the pages of British tourists. He has in all cases scrupulously respected the rights of hospitality, and neither by name nor significant indications will it be possible, as from a hasty perusal of the work it appears to us, to consider as personal any of the observations he makes.

From some remarks of the Enquirer we take the following:—

Although some disappointment will be felt on perusing this work, yet, with its many errors of

fact, and many in hypothesis, the candid reader will consider it a fair, frank, and interesting book; full justice is not done to this country, but there is a spirit of kindness and good will, which render the mistakes of the author mere objects of regret, and not of anger.

The work is written in a pleasing, free, and familiar style; there is an absence of every thing gross and offensive. Captain Hall thinks well of this country—wishes well towards it; but desires to enjoy his own opinion, free and untrammeled, and we would not infringe this right.

In this city it has not been so well received. The National Gazette condemns it; our good-humoured friend of the *Chronicle* laughs at the Captain's misstatements, and a correspondent of the United States Gazette, proposing to review the book, holds this language:—

This is a work of a very mixed character.—Portions of it are highly satisfactory, and exhibit correct views of American habits and manners—of some of our institutions—of the wonderful progress the nation has made in population and resources, &c. Others are below mediocrity, and manifest deep rooted prejudices, very superficial views, and egregious errors.

The style is certainly one of the worst, if not the very worst, that has emanated from the British press for years. It is almost every where below the standard of the most common colloquial style. Many of the words and phrases are to the last degree low and vulgar, such as might be expected from boatswains and common sailors. The author has, moreover, taken the liberty to enrich the language with some words of his own coinage, not very remarkable for their euphony.

In Baltimore the Captain has been still more unfortunate in his efforts to please. The editor of the American, published in that city, has a long article on the subject, in which an abundance of censure is cast upon the author of the book. The former is described as being 'gruff, coarse and prejudiced,' and the latter is denied the slightest merit. After speaking of the general want of fidelity in his pictures, the disposition to abuse, &c. &c. the American adds:—

There are some other faults in the work, however, which will spoil its reception in England more than any calumny of us would do. It is an extremely stupid book, nor do we remember ever to have read a volume of travels from which a reader is likely to rise with so few definite ideas of the country treated of. We commend the last chapter in it as the darkest, deepest, most mystical nonsense imaginable. This disquisition, in the shape of a dialogue, is approached, but not quite equalled, by other attempts of our blundering tar to generalize and be philosophical. He seems rather to have travelled *round* the world than in it. The vulgarisms of his style are abundant; the general tone of it low, and much inclined to slang.

These are a few—a very few, of the conflicting notices we have seen, but they are sufficient to show that much dependence, in a matter of this sort, cannot be placed on newspaper criticism. That individuals may and often do differ upon questions apparently plain and unequivocal, is not to be denied; but that two men, both of whom are intelligent and competent to judge, should so far differ in their opinions of the style of a book as some of these gentlemen have done, without being swayed by prejudice in one way or the other, we cannot readily believe. That which seems 'coarse, low and vulgar' to the one, would not have been pronounced 'pleasing, free and familiar' by the other, unless private feeling had been in some degree mixed up with the sentiment. Which of these may be right we do not pretend to determine, but we recommend to our readers to follow the course we intend pursuing, that is, buy the book and read it for themselves, and then they will be better able to judge.

THE "CHALLENGE AND REPLY."

In our last, we published a correspondence purporting to have taken place between the Rev. Mr. McCalla and Miss Frances Wright, in which an invitation to a public discussion was formally given and accepted.

By the letter we have inserted before, it will be seen that the "challenge" was not written by the Rev. Mr. McCalla, but by some malicious person, disposed to impose upon Miss Wright and the public, who is at this moment, perhaps, laughing in his sleeve at the success of the stratagem. Whoever he may be, his conduct, in trifling with a subject so sacred, merits severe reprehension.

A LETTER

From W. L. McCalla to Miss Frances Wright.

Miss Wright,—That you received the letter which you have since published, and that you really believe it to be a challenge written and sent by myself, I cannot doubt; but I sincerely assure you that I never wrote that or any other challenge to you, and had no thought of any other person writing one in my name, until I received your acceptance of the challenge through the mail. Even then, I did not feel at liberty to act in the business, because I thought it quite probable that the letter addressed to me in your name was a *forgery*. The statement contained in the spurious letter concerning the Moderators and the building, are not only incorrect at present, but are likely to remain so. It is also essentially defective, in inviting a discussion, without proposing any definite subject of debate. As I am far from loving disputation for its own sake, this is a matter of indispensable importance. As your letter declares that you are "most willing to meet" me "as proposed" in the spurious invitation; that is on the whole ground of difference between us, you will, probably, have no objection to such a selection of topics as will greatly facilitate and curtail the discussion. I therefore propose the following questions:—

1. Do the *Presbyterians* aim at the legal establishment of their *Church*?

2. Do the *Liberals* aim at the legal establishment of their *Temple*?

Among the *Liberals*, I embrace those editors and others who make loud professions of their love of liberty, and who accuse the denomination of Christians to which I belong of aiming at an ecclesiastical establishment. Under the word *Temple* I embrace your *Halls of Science*, and other parts of your system of *reformation*.—These questions will permit me to say as little as I please. If the subjects meet with your approbation, I hope and believe that the terms of meeting will give but little trouble. Miss Wright's answer will oblige W. L. McCALLA.

Philadelphia, Aug. 20, 1829.

To this letter Miss Wright has not, we believe, replied. It is to be presumed, therefore, that the discussion of the points proposed is declined. This is not to be wondered at. The subjects to which Mr. McCalla proposes to limit the discussion, are not matters of opinion merely, but matters of fact, and are not susceptible of much argument.

We are not of the number who believe that much good can grow out of public discussions on religious topics. It has been our fortune to be present at several, and we have yet to learn a single instance in which they were productive of benefit. The idle and curious will attend from indolence and curiosity, and some, perhaps, from better motives, but generally the disputants are regarded as actors in a pageant—subjects to be gazed at, and listened to, but whose arguments (if there be any) are neither regarded nor remembered.

We would not stifle inquiry. Far from it.—Let every one engage in the search of truth wherever it may be found, and the world will soon grow wiser and better. But we do sincerely believe that these discussions rarely lead to any development of truth, which may not be better obtained in many different ways, and we are, therefore, unfriendly to their continuance.

Read, reflect, and examine; consider, and compare; receive with caution, but be careful not to reject too hastily, and real benefit may and must be obtained.

BLOCKLEY AND KINGSESSING.

At a meeting of the Working Men of the Townships of Blockley and Kingsessing, held pursuant to public notice, at George Ludwic's Tavern, (Blockley,) on Friday evening, the 21st August, 1829, Mr. F. SORBER was called to the Chair, and JOSEPH COGGINS and WM. HICKMAN, Secretaries.

The object of the meeting being stated, and after a free exchange of opinion on the interest of the Working men of this district, a Committee, consisting of COL. LEECH, P. HARNBERGER, and JOHN MILLER, were appointed to prepare Resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meeting; whereupon, the following resolution was reported and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this meeting entertain the highest opinion of the services rendered his country by Mr. GEORGE REES, during the long and arduous war of the Revolution, and therefore consider him, in an eminent degree, entitled to the support of the WORKING MEN OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA, and of the city generally, to the OFFICE OF SHERIFF.

Resolved, That this meeting adjourn to meet at this place on Monday evening, the 31st of August, at 7 o'clock, to elect two Delegates, and that the proceedings be signed, and published in all papers friendly to the cause of Working Men.

F. SORBER, Chairman.

JOSEPH COGGINS, WM. HICKMAN. } Secretaries.

THE SPANISH INVADING EXPEDITION.

The schooner Eclipse, at New Orleans, from Tampico, which place she left on the morning of the 19th July, reports "that part of the Spanish squadron which left Havana, consisting of one ship of the line, one frigate, and two corvettes, had arrived, and where at anchor off that place. The transports having on board the troops had not yet been heard of. The commandant at Tampico had received instructions from his government to declare that port blockaded on the first appearance of the hostile fleet, which, we infer, has actually taken place in consequence of its arrival. It is also stated that a levy by government of ten millions of dollars was to take place on all monies that shall be brought from the interior, for the purpose of clothing and paying the army, which was to be accounted for at the close of the campaign. Orders had been given to station 10,000 troops at Tampico, 8000 at Campeachy, and at all other places on the coast in the same proportion. The convoy with eight hundred thousand dollars which was due at Tampico on the 16th July, had not arrived—bad weather, it was supposed, had detained it."

Letters from New Orleans, by mail, mention that W. McF. Saul, cashier of the bank of Orleans, had committed suicide by shooting himself. He left a letter in which he assigned as a reason for the step, the fact of his having appropriated eight thousand dollars of the bank funds to his private use.

The Pensacola Gazette announces that the U. S. schooner Shark, Capt. Voorhees, arrived at that port on the 1st instant. The Shark, with one of the large barges attached to the station, has been for the last three months cruising on the south side of Cuba, and has been able to give the coast a diligent search. Capt. V. reports with confidence that there are no pirates at present on the south side of the Island.

On the 20th July, Capt. Voorhees understood at Trinidad that letters had that day been received from Vera Cruz, stating that our MINISTER, MR. POINSET, HAD BEEN ASSASSINATED at the City of Mexico—This report was generally believed at Trinidad.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

SCENE ON BOARD A STEAM BOAT.—10 o'clock P. M. running for Albany.—The attention of several passengers was attracted by three genteel looking men, who were playing cards in the cabin, merely for their own amusement.—The spectators were invited, very politely, to participate; and an elderly gentleman accepted the invitation. Sixpenny pieces were first laid down, which although the new man had not expected, he could not well decline matching.—He won;—shillings came next, and the stranger's good fortune continued. The play became interesting. Soon the stake was made up of dollars; but fortune began to frown on the elderly gentleman. His losses increased his excitement; he became anxious as still larger sums were put at hazard; his hands began to tremble so that he could hardly hold the cards, and his whole frame was agitated. He had lost twenty five dollars, when with an effort he rose, and turning away took a segar and went on deck. He had played well—better than his companions;—but the cards were marked, and besides, the associates of the three, mingled among the spectators, overlooked his hand, and by secret signs well understood, made known its contents. It was agreed among the passengers that the fellows should be arrested; but in the mean time they had gone ashore, and could not be found. So the elderly gentleman was left to comfort himself as he could, with the adage of "a fool and his money."

THE NEW YORK DAILY ADVERTISER, urging the necessity of some regulation for the protection of passengers and their baggage against the rabble of porters, &c. by whom every steam-boat is stormed as soon as she arrives, enforces the argument by this picture:—"The long list of robberies, burglaries, thefts, and picking pockets, which has recently been published here, shews that the city is infested by a host of villains, whose object is to plunder the inhabitants of every thing within their reach that can be secretly and expeditiously removed. Picking pockets is one branch of the trade that is carried on to a great extent. The citizens appear not to be secure against this species of depredation in any situation—in the crowd, or in solitude, in the thronged assembly, or in the public streets. To guard against this kind of robbery, people must leave their purses at home, or keep their attention so constantly fixed upon them abroad, when within the reach of any suspicious, or even unknown individual, as to render it impossible for any pilferer to take them by the exercise of the most accomplished skill and address. Thefts on board steam-boats are also becoming more and more frequent; and scarcely a day passes that more or less of them do not occur. Under the present system of travelling *for nothing*, it is to be expected as a natural consequence, that mischiefs of this sort will take place, at least to a considerable extent. When a steam-boat comes to a landing place, like the wharves in this city, with five or six hundred passengers on board, the moment she reaches the dock, she is favoured with a rush of nearly as great a number of hackney coachmen, cartmen, porters, pickpockets, &c. and every thing is in as much confusion, uproar, and tumult, as if an invading army were pursuing them, and each one endeavouring to escape for his life; it is not strange that a considerable number of the passengers should be deprived of them property by one means and another.

SWEARINGEN.—We mentioned, yesterday, that the trial of this man had ended in conviction of murder in the first degree. A letter, on the subject, now before us, states that, "during the whole trial, the prisoner manifested the greatest coolness and unconcern as to the issue, calculating, with almost entire confidence on an acquittal. When the awful sentence of *guilty* was pronounced, he quailed, for the first time, but soon recovered his usual composure. So confident was he of an acquittal, that he actually wrote a letter to his paramour, at Wheeling, telling her that he had been acquitted, and inviting her to hasten on and join him at Cumberland. In the letter he appears to be as much infatuated with her as ever. The letter was written, of course, before the verdict of the jury was pronounced."—*Baltimore Patriot.*

From the Catskill Recorder.

SOMETHING CURIOUS.

Any thing like the following, twenty years ago, would have led the good people of many a place like this, to believe that some supernatural agent had been at his diversions, to "astonish the natives" with feats of diabolical skill.—Mr. Camfield, a respectable smith of this village, informs us, that some time last week, he had constructed a peculiar fire, on his forge, of bituminous coal, to take what he technically terms a welding heat. The fire was covered in such a manner as to allow little or no heat to escape, and nothing but the smoke, or a small blue flame appeared above the roof of coal. After blowing for some time, he had occasion to stop his bellows for a few seconds, and when the boy who tended the bellows was directed to blow again, he accidentally made a reverse motion with the pole, the consequence of which was an explosion of his bellows, with a report resembling that of gunpowder. The clapper of his bellows was split, and the leather torn from the wood to a considerable extent. The fact is, the short respite given to his bellows, had converted it into a gasometer, and the contrary motion of the bellows pole had drawn fire from the forge. Had the bellows been fully charged, serious consequences might have been the result. Mr. Camfield may be grateful that he lives in an enlightened age, as another century might have subjected him to the charge and ordeal of a wizard.

On Friday the 7th inst. the trial of Henry Keck took place, at Wilkesbarre, Luzerne Co., Pa. for the murder of his father. The witnesses being sworn, the jury retired, and in about half an hour returned a verdict of *Guilty of murder in the first degree.* Judge Scott passed sentence of death upon him as follows:—that he be taken to prison, from whence he came, and from thence to the place of execution, and there to be hanged up by the neck until he is dead.

Cooperstown, Aug. 17.—A short time since, a child aged two years, of Mr. Marcus Luther, in the town of Decatur, was scalded by falling into a pan of boiling water, and died almost immediately. A few days after, a child of the same person, aged about 3 years, was so burnt, its clothes taking fire in the field, that little hope is entertained of its recovery.

It is a little singular that the ships Colossus and Courier, which arrived at this port yesterday, sailed from New York on the same day for Savannah, arrived at that port together, went to Europe, one to the Mediterranean and the other to Liverpool, and arrived back again at New York on the same day.—*N. Y. Morning Herald.*

ILLINOIS.—The Rev. J. M. Ellis, of Illinois, gives an account of Sangamo, Morgan and Greene counties in that State. He says the average quantity of corn per acre is 50 to 60 bushels, without manure and without any other tending than by the plough. Average of wheat 25 bushels. Fruit and vegetables in abundance. Corn and wheat fields of 50 to 80 acres are very common. A native of New England raised 1950 bushels of onions from a field of ten acres, by the labor of one man. Many farmers from New England have settled in these counties and large framed barns are increasing rapidly. Mr. E. says that in consequence of the fertility of the soil, the people have much time without employment, and he is apprehensive that this leisure will be devoted to indolence and vice, as in other similar countries.

The Westfield Register gives an account of a most shocking, inhuman murder, which, for the honor of human nature, we hope to be able to discredit. One Griswold, 17 or 18 years old, took a child two years of age at some distance into the woods, where, after beating out both of its eyes and otherwise mutilating it by stamping and jumping upon it with his feet, he left it. The child was discovered about 12 o'clock at night, and has since died. This brutal murder was committed in consequence of a malicious hatred towards the father.

The Jamaica Courant of the 16th contains an account of some difficulty in the Provincial Legislature of Dominica. It appears that one of the members of that body had been arrested and put in prison, at the suit of a member of Council, and a Mr. Dalrymple. The Assembly deeming this a violation of privilege, the Speaker, under a resolution of the House, issued his order to the Sergeant at Arms, for the arrest of the constables who acted in the case, and also for Mr. Dalrymple, and to bring them all to the bar of the House. The order was executed on the constables, and they were committed to jail. Mr. D. sent an insulting message to the Speaker, which aggravated the contempt, and securing himself in his house, bid defiance to the officers; they did not feel authorised to use violence in procuring an entrance to the house, and thus the matter rested. The affair occasioned very great excitement in Dominica.

INDIAN WARS.—The St. Louis Times of the 1st inst. gives the following:—

"Five or six families had removed to a remote part of Randolph county, for the purpose of raising stock, and after they had remained there some time, the Indians who were hunting in the same range of country discovered them, and immediately moved their camp close to the whites, and commenced killing their hogs and other stock, and grew so quarrelsome and insolent that the whites sent an express to the settlements for a force to drive them off. The Indians, on being apprised of this, immediately decamped, and had got twelve miles off before the express returned with an armed force to the relief of the settlement. The party on their arrival, finding that the Indians were gone, *thought proper to follow them and demand some satisfaction*, and on overtaking the Indians, *their Chief was demanded, and then their arms*, which soon led to an exchange of shots and the loss of lives on both sides. Although the improper conduct of the Indians in the first place, may have led to this unfortunate result, yet *there was not a single circumstance to induce the belief that they intended any farther injury*; and we regret very much that the governor should have been so much deceived, as to have ordered out so large and unnecessary a force."

Since the establishment of the Constitution of the United States, 1789, we have had seven Presidents—ten Secretaries of State—nine Secretaries of the Treasury—nineteen Secretaries of War—ten Secretaries of the navy—seven Postmasters General, and eleven Attorneys General. Of these seventy-four distinguished public officers, but two we believe have died in office, and these were both Vice Presidents of the United States. As it is not probable that the offices herein enumerated have been attained at an earlier age than 50, the above statement would warrant the belief that we averaged the attainment of as great an age in this country as is equal in any part of the world.—*Southern Herald.*

Bedford, (Pa.) Aug. 21.—*On Monday the* 2d inst. about five o'clock in the afternoon, a flash of lightning struck the house of Mr. Josiah Horton, on the broad-top mountain, Hopewell township, in this county.—The lightning entered the house at the peak of one of the rafters, at the gable end, and penetrating to the lower floor, struck down all the inmates of the dwelling, consisting of Mr. Horton and five children—three of whom, two sons, one aged 19 years and the other 11, and a daughter aged 21-2 years, are supposed never to have moved or drawn a breath after having been struck. The father and one of his sons soon recovered. The other son lay for some time motionless—then struggling into life with faint cries and apparently again sinking almost into the arms of death—being speechless for about six hours:—at the expiration of which time he awoke as though out of a deep sleep, and shortly afterwards took some refreshment. Immediately on Mr. Horton's recovery he discovered, through the shattered building, that a cask of feathers which stood on the garret floor were in a blaze, and, owing to his extreme weakness, were nearly half consumed before he got the fire extinguished.—*Gazette.*

At a late meeting of the Agricultural Society of Hamilton County, Ohio, beautiful specimens of silk, and rolls of fine white linen were exhibited, being the growth and manufacture of the state. Communications were made on the preparation of hemp, on the making of wine, and on the cultivation of wool. Splendid cut glass decanters were displayed; and, says the Western Review, all gave proof, that we need send neither to France for our wine, to Ireland for our fine linen, or to England for the richest samples of cut glass.

DISTRESS AT MADAWASKA.—The distress said to exist there on the report of the St. John, N. B. papers, is very much exaggerated. The failure of the crops had caused considerable distress, and assistance was desired; but the advanced state of the crops had rendered it no longer necessary, and the more fortunate inhabitants of the settlements, without public assistance, would have had the means to relieve the sufferers.

The New Orleans Courier of the 28th ult. says, the schooner Mexican, Capt. Murray, which left this port some time since with a cargo of dry goods intended for the Mexican market, has returned again to the Balize, after going on the Mexican coast, without having broken bulk, in consequence, as they report, of some new regulation in trade, adopted by the government of that republic. The Mexican, we are informed, did not even go into port. Some of the passengers went ashore, others returned as they went.

The Liverpool Advertiser states that a short time since, several ladies passed through the tunnel of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway in one of the wagons, in the extremely short period of three minutes. The length of the tunnel is 2200 yards, or a mile and a quarter, and the wagon descended the inclined plane, by its own weight, without the application of any external force. The inclination of the plane for a distance of 1800 feet, is one in fifty, 105 feet in a mile, and the travelling upon it, when the road is finished, is to be accomplished by the aid of a stationary steam engine.

Mr. Reuben Kelsey, a respectable young man of Fairfield, in this county, aged 25, is said to have subsisted on nothing but cold water for more than *forty days!* His mind seems to have been partially abstracted, and he has chiefly kept his room, apparently averse to any intercourse with the world, for nearly three years past. The quantity of food taken by him for the last twelve months is supposed to be less than that required for the ordinary nourishment of an infant; but during the period first named, neither persuasions, threats, or force, have been effectual to make him swallow the least sustenance of any kind. Some particles of food, crowded between his teeth two weeks ago, were discharged from his nostrils directly after, and no farther compulsion has been used. He is described as wasted to a ghastly skeleton; still he is thought in a great measure to retain his senses, and to enjoy the benefit of sleep. This affecting case is believed to be almost unparalleled, and has thus far baffled all the efforts of medical skill.—*Little Falls Gazette.*

A number of gentlemen in York county, Penn. interested in the culture of grapes, lately held a meeting, and awarded premiums for the best specimens of home-made wine. About twenty samples were presented, none of which were inferior. The first premium was awarded for some made from the French Madeira and the Schuylkill Muscatel grape, raised at a vineyard about three miles from the borough at York. The grape, it is said, is easily acclimated, produces faithfully, and is a very certain crop; it stands the climate extremely well, and is very seldom injured by severe frost, or destroyed by mildew.

The barn of Mr. Freeman Fenno, of Templeton, was burnt by lightning on Sunday, the 9th inst. and all its contents. The inhabitants of the place on the next day collected in numbers sufficient to procure the materials for a new building of the same dimensions of that which had been burnt; on Tuesday, framed and raised it; on Wednesday completed it; and on Thursday nearly filled it with hay! This is what may be termed insurance to the full amount, and makes true the proverb, "he that is surrounded with good neighbors hath an estate."—*Worcester, Mass. Ægis.*

Extract of a letter dated Morristown, N. J. August 15, 1829:—'Night before last we had a dreadful storm. The thunder and lightning were incessant. In the evening I was startled from my sleep by a noise very much resembling the explosion of artillery. The moon at the time was shining bright in my room. The noise was heard by many people in town. Two men who were coming to town at the time say they saw a ball of fire fall near this place, and when it struck the earth a streak of fire resembling a sky rocket ascended to heaven."

Extract of a letter from the Postmaster at Lexington, Ten. dated Lexington, July 25, 1829. A murder, of the deepest dye, was committed in our town on last evening at dark, upon the body of a gentleman calling himself Lieut. James Biddle, formerly of the U. S. and latterly of the Mexican Navy, by a Mr. Kinchen A. Willburn, a cabinet workman of this place, who immediately absconded—every necessary exertion was made by the citizens to arrest him, but owing to the darkness of the night, he was enabled to evade all pursuit.

As it is presumed said W. is unknown in your place, we deem the following description will not be unnecessary: he is about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, round shouldered, blue or gray eyes, light made and thin visaged—wore a white hat much worn, blue mixed coat, and light or white pantaloons.

It is due to our citizens to say, that the act is deeply execrated, and that no exertion on their part will be wanting to arrest the murderer.

Mr. Biddle was decently interred this afternoon, and every necessary attention paid him.

INFORMATION WANTED,

OF A YOUNG MAN, named COUGHLAN, a Carpenter, or Cabinet Maker, who sailed some time since from the Matanzas, for Buenos Ayres, in company with another young man of the name of PATRICK WALSH, and is supposed to be in this city.—Any information respecting either of them will be thankfully received by GEORGE W. PRATT,
No. 25 Blackberry alley, above Eighth street, between Locust and Spruce.
aug. 29—1t

NOTICE.

A STATED MEETING of the Schuylkill Society for the Detection of Horse Thieves, and the Recovery of Stolen Horses, will be held at the Columbus Inn, Lancaster Turnpike, on seventh day, the 5th of September next, at 4 o'clock, P. M.
JOSEPH TRAGEL, Secretary.
Blockley, August 21, 1829. aug. 29—3t*

ALMANACK.

1829. AUGUST.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
29 Saturday,...	5 28	6 32	2 8	
30 Sunday,.....	5 30	6 30	2 39	
31 Monday,.....	5 31	6 29	3 0	
1 Tuesday,.....	5 32	6 28	3 39	
2 Wednesday,	5 33	6 27	4 12	
3 Thursday,...	5 35	6 25	4 48	
4 Friday,.....	5 36	6 24	5 29	

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, the 27th instant, by the Rev. W. Ballantine, WILLIAM STAUGHTON, D. D. to ANNA C., daughter of Mr. James Peale, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, Aug. 25th, by the Rev. Charles F. Deemy, Mr. SAMUEL B. VANDERSLICE, to Miss CATHARINE DECHTEL, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 22d inst. by the Rev. Thomas Sargent, W. S. LENFESTEY, to Miss MARY ANN ELTON, both of this city.

On Saturday evening, the 22d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Allen, Mr. JOHN SCOTT, jr. to Miss HANNAH BOYLE, both of this city.

On Wednesday afternoon, 19th inst. by the Rev. Charles R. Demme, FREDERICK A. STOECKER, to Miss FREDERICA LOUISA SMITH, daughter of Mr. Christian G. Smith, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 20th inst. by John Thompson, Esq. Mr. JOSEPH DUGAN, to Miss JOSEPHINE WHITE, daughter of the late George White, all of this city.

At Gosport, on Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Wingfield, Lieut. GEORGE S. BLAKE, of the U. S. Navy, of Mass., to Miss MARY A. A. BARRON, youngest daughter of Com. James Barron, of the U. S. Navy.

At Bridesburgh, on Wednesday morning, 19th inst. by the very Rev. Michael Hurley, Vicar-General of the Diocese of Philadelphia, THOMAS MILNOR, to MARY ANN, daughter of Captain Francis W. Van Reynegom.

On Thursday, the 20th inst at Holmesburg, near Philadelphia, by Benj. Crispin, Esq. Mr. PHILIP MENDENHALL, of the city, to Miss HANNAH KESTER, daughter of the late Wm. Kester, near Frankford.

On the 19th of June last, at the apartments of the American Consul, at Paris, by the Right Rev. Bishop Luscom, Mr. LOVELL PURDY, of New York, to Mademoiselle JOSEPHINE PARFIATE CORNET, of Annett, daughter of the late General Cornet.

DIED.

Suddenly, on the 19th inst. JOHN B. McDANIEL, Steam Boiler Maker, of the Northern Liberties, in the 47th year of his age.

On Friday the 22d inst. of Dysentery, EDWARD AUGUSTUS, son of Henry G. Freeman, Esq. of this city, in the 7th year of his age.

On Thursday evening, between 8 and 9 o'clock, Master JOHN WILTBANK, in the 13th year of his age.

On Second Day afternoon, of a lingering illness, BENJAMIN P. WARNER.

On the 30th of June, at Walnut Hill, Montgomery county, Md., THOMAS LEA, a native of Brandywine, Del., in the 40th year of his age, highly respected and beloved by all who became acquainted with him.

At the Banking House, Upper Marlborough, after a short illness, on the 13th instant, at the age of 37 years, TRUEMAN TYLER, Esquire, late Cashier of the Planters' Bank, and Register of Wills for Prince George's County, Md.

At Chesnut Hill, on Thursday morning, the 13th inst. after a severe illness of two weeks, Dr. WILLIAM LYELL SPERIGERE, in the 25th year of his age, deeply regretted by all who knew him.

On Sunday evening last, at Baltimore, in the 61st year of his age, JOHN BEALE DAVIDGE, A. M. M. D. Professor of Anatomy in the University of Maryland.

At Mobile, on the 30th ult. WILLIAM HARPER, Esq. aged about 52 years, of lingering illness. He was a native of Philadelphia, formerly a resident of New Orleans.

At New Orleans, on the last of April, of the prevailing fever, Mr. BENJAMIN MATLACK, formerly of Philadelphia.

At Swansea, JOSEPH SEWELL, commonly called the Lincolnshire Giant. The deceased was 7 feet 4 inches high, and weighed 32 stone, or 518 lbs. Sewell's dress required five yards of broad cloth for his coat, five yards of cloth and lining for his waistcoat, seven yards of patent cord for his trowsers; his shoes were fourteen inches and a half long, and six inches and a half wide.—*London Paper.*

At New Bedford, Mass., on the 22d inst. Mr. GILBERT RUSSELL, aged 68 years. The circumstances attending his death are truly distressing. On Friday last, while riding in his carriage with two of his daughters, on turning a corner of the street, the horse became frightened by some object on the opposite side, suddenly started, overturned the carriage, and threw Mr. R. with great violence against the curb stone, which occasioned his death on Saturday evening. The ladies were severely but not dangerously injured.

At Paris, on the 26th of June last, Mr. JOHN C. GREENE, of New York, to Miss LOUISA CHARLOTTE ADALPHINE MARTIN CORNET, daughter of the late Gen. Cornet, of the former place.

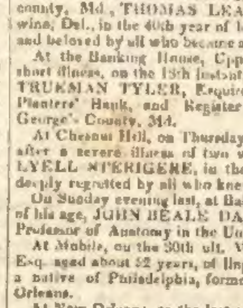
PHILADELPHIA THEATRE,

ARCH STREET.

On Monday evening, August 31, will be presented, Cumberland's admired comedy of THE WEST INDIAN. To conclude with the domestic melo-drama of LUKE THE LABORER; or, the Lost Son.

On Tuesday evening, the comedy of THE BELLE'S STRATAGEM—Letitia Hardy, Miss Rock.

DR. MILDERBURGH'S



INDIAN VEGETABLE COMPOUND, for the growth and nourishment of the Hair on bald places. Dr. M. in his travels through the Creek nation of Indians, and during his residence of two years, paid particular attention to the method of curing diseases, and the compound they prepared and use for the growth of their hair. It was the custom of the Indians, when the heads of their children became scarfed, to get several pisans, bruise and boil their juice in bear's oil; with this their heads were anointed morning and night, until a thick growth of black hair was produced. Both the males and females were in the habit of rubbing this ointment at the roots of the hair two or three times a week. The reason they gave, when interrogated by the Doctor, for this custom was, that it made long black hair.

The following communication will show its merits:—

Mr. RUSHTON—I promised I would inform you what effect the Indian Compound would have on my head. I have applied nearly all I had of you, and I am astonished at the effects. Not a hair combs out; the falling off is totally stopped. Two of my youngest children have had little or no hair, owing to the scurf, I presume, obtruding the roots. Since the application of this Indian Cerate, their heads become clear, and a fine growth of hair is coming out, which appears to grow very fast. I have no doubt of the good effects of this remedy in producing hair. You are at liberty to use this letter as you think proper. Yours, DAVID B. JOHNSON.

Brunswick, January 14, 1829.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM L. RUSHTON, sole agent for the proprietor, No. 81 William street, New York; in Philadelphia, by S. P. GRIFFITHS, south-west corner of Chesnut and Eighth sts., and ISAAC THOMPSON, corner of Second and Market streets. aug. 29—6m

FRANKLIN PARK FOR SALE.

AS the subscriber proposes to devote the whole of his attention to his School, he now offers at public vendue, on the premises, on second day, the twenty first of the ninth month next, at two o'clock P. M., *The Franklin Park Farm*, situate in the township of Willingborough, in the county of Burlington, on the public road leading from Mount Holly to the Toll Bridge, six miles from the former, and three from the latter place, and four and a half from Burlington. There are one hundred fourteen acres and a half in the premises, about twenty of which are young thrifty timber, the remainder consists of high and low lands, well adapted either to grain or grass; the soil of a good quality, and in a high state of cultivation; the whole handsomely divided in suitable lots, and in such manner that all the fields have the benefit of water, with which this farm is abundantly supplied. There are on the premises, a new two story brick house, thirty-three by forty feet, having four rooms and an entry on the lower floor; a frame barn fifty-two by forty-two feet, with a brick foundation, and stabling under the whole; a carriage house, corn crib, &c. Two young orchards of the best selections of grafted fruit, consisting of apples, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, &c. The situation of this farm, both as regards pleasantness and local advantages, it is believed, is surpassed by very few, (if any) in the State. The house being situated on a considerable eminence, a view is afforded not only of the farm, but also of the surrounding country. The terms of payment will be made accommodating to the purchaser, and immediate possession given if required. Conditions will be made known on the day of sale by

MAYBERRY McVAUGH.
8th month 20th, 1829. Aug. 29—4t.

MR. WILLIAM E. ASHTON'S

INSTITUTION for YOUNG LADIES, No. 149 Chesnut street.

Mr. William E. Ashton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 1st of September next.

He also feels his most grateful acknowledgments for the favours he has already received, and assures his patrons that no attention shall be wanting to secure their future encouragement. His pupils will be instructed by the most eminent Professors in all the branches that constitute a polite and ornamental education.

N. B. Hours of instruction from 8 o'clock, A. M. to 1, P. M. The afternoon will be devoted to the pursuit of the Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French and Spanish Languages; to Music and Drawing, and other ornamental parts of female education.

Mr. Daniel R. Ashton will conduct the preparatory department in a room convenient to the Seminary, on moderate terms. aug. 29—3t

Tryon's Oleaginous Lenitive.

THIS Lenitive is offered as a certain and infallible cure for the following complaints, viz:—

Quinsied sore throat, Inflammation of the Chest and Bowels, Hives in Children, Pain in the Back and Sciatics, Bloas, Bruises and Sprains, Prevents the Eye from turning Black if immediately applied when hurt, RHEUMATIC PAINS, GOUT, Debility of the System—It relieves Head and Tooth Aches.

DIRECTIONS.—Shake the bottle and apply the lenitive with friction of the parts affected—it must be well rubbed in with the hand for 8 or 10 minutes every time it is used, which must be three or four times a day—Every one will be astonished at its efficacy when tried. In fevers rub well the small of the back, and soles of the feet. For head-aches, apply it to the head, the back of the neck, and soles of the feet. For hives in children, particular attention is requisite in the application.—Wet a piece of flannel with a little of the lenitive and put it on the chest; it will give immediate relief. For sale by ABM. HANCKER, 43 Prune street, and MRS. WETHERILL, 277 Callowhill street.
aug. 29—3t

JAMES WINTER

GIVES notice, that he continues cleansing and dressing Cashmere, Camel's-hair, Waterboa, Canton crape, and Merino shawls, curls the fringe, and warrants the color not to fade, so that they appear as new.

J. W. takes the present opportunity to acquaint his friends and the public, that he has of late provided himself with new dressing instruments, by means of which the colors are greatly renewed, and a beautiful lasting gloss is set on the goods, so that in the estimation of his customers they often appear better than new. For a sample of the same apply at his dwelling, at No. 37 Arch street, between Front and Second.

N. B. He likewise carries on the manufactory of round and square Band-boxes. Orders for any size or pattern are promptly executed. A constant supply on hand, wholesale and retail; also, band-box boards and paper for sale, cheap. A mangle for sale—apply as above.
aug. 29—3t*

UNIVERSITY

OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

New York, August 4, 1829.

THE twenty-third session of the College will commence on the first Monday of November next: after which the several courses of instruction will be continued by the respective Professors, viz:—

JOHN AUGUSTINE SMITH, M. D. on Anatomy and Physiology, daily.

ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, M. D. Principles of Surgery and Clinical Practice of Surgery, daily.

JOSEPH M. SMITH, M. D. Theory and Practice of Physic and Clinical Medicine, daily.

EDWARD DELAFIELD, M. D. Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children, four times a week.

JOHN B. BECK, M. D. Materia Medica and Medical Jurisprudence, five times a week.

JOHN TORREY, M. D. Chemistry and Botany, daily.

Demonstrations of Special and Surgical Anatomy will be given daily, without charge, by JOHN B. BECK-LAWDER, M. D.

Students will enjoy, as heretofore, every facility for practical Anatomy. The extensive Anatomical Museum and the Dissecting Room will be open every day. Obstetrical cases will be furnished to Students under the direction of the Professor of that branch.

The Students will have daily opportunities of witnessing the Medical and Surgical treatment and operations of the New York Hospital and Eye Infirmary—to the latter of which the Directors have granted gratuitous admission to the Students of this University during the session of the College. The Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic will deliver Clinical Lectures gratuitously at the New York Hospital: attendance on two courses of any Professor entitles the Student to free admission afterwards.

In order to graduation, the candidates must have attained the age of twenty-one years—studied medicine three years—and attended two full courses of Lectures at some legally incorporated Medical College, the latter course at this University. He must also be provided with the requisite credentials of his age, term of study, and previous attendance on Lectures.

The fee for each course of Lectures is $15, excepting those of the Anatomical and Chemical Professors, each of which is $20.

The Matriculation fee is $5—Graduation fee $25—Suitable board and lodging may be had in this city for $2 50 to $5 per week.

The Trustees renew the expression of their obligation to the Regents of the University and to the Legislature, for the continued care which they have manifested for the science of Medicine and for the Medical Institutions of this State.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOHN WATTS, Jr. M. D. President.
NICOLL H. DEKING, M. D. Registrar.
aug 29—6t

Baker's Intelligence Office,

Established in May, 1811.

NO. 8 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and Bought servants.

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 16 years old, and 10 to serve.

Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to enter it gratis. aug 29—4t*

GENERAL MAPS.

H. S. TANNER,

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

TO MEET AGAIN.

To meet again! Oh that a cruel fate
Should have compell'd us now, and thus to part!
I feel as if the world lay desolate
For me—a burden presses on my heart;
In vain I strive to ease my breast, in vain
Life's sole hope is, that we may meet again!

To meet again! that is the one lone ray
Which from the black sea of this midnight streams;
Cut off from thee, day shall crawl on to day,
And thou be present only in my dreams;
I gaze around me in my spirit's dearth,
To know that no girl like thee shines on earth!

I pine in solitude—I mourn upon
The days that, meteor-like, have glided by,
When blessing my rapt sight the beauty shone,
And my heart thrill'd beneath thy conquering eye,
And when the music of thy deep, rich voice,
Taught all my thoughts to sadness, yet rejoice.

Methinks I see thee, in thy green retreat,
Watering the glow of the fair-child summer flowers;
Or while the streamlet murmurs at thy feet,
Sitting with some loved book 'mid sylvan bowers,
And leaning to the groves, and fields, and skies,
More lustrous beauty from thy soft blue eyes;—

Ah! changing like our fortunes, will they change,
Smile with the gay, and with the godly mind
Forbid the thought! Could Time thy heart estrange,
Less for the love of thee this heart should bleed;
But if on earth Fidelity may find
A home for rest, 'tis in thy noble mind!

Yes! I will live in hope—it cannot be—
(Oh, if it should, before that hateful day,
May death—and welcome—set my spirit free)—
That thou from cherish'd ties s'ow-s'ut turn away:
No! nature never could be so unkind,
As look, with form so fair, a fickle mind!

I'll think of thee, I'll think, when joy would come,
To raise my lonely and despairing heart,
I'll think of thee, *beloved*, in hours of gloom,
And happy feel that thou hast not a part
In my all actions—Oh! without a cloud,
May all thy days shine o'er in lustre proud.

May a perpetual sunshine still illume
Thy every thought—and not a woe or care
From thy soft cheek of beauty rob the bloom,
Or dim the silken richness of thy hair;
And when sweet sleep comes o'er thee, oh, be bright
Thy sinless dreams with a celestial light!

None in the world like thee! oh, there are none—
Or, if there were, my heart desires them not;
Flower of Eve's wilderness! my chosen one!
The bright, the beautiful, the unforgot,
I murmur thy dear name, and day by day
Yield me more deeply to D jection's sway.

None in the world like thee! oh, every where
I miss thee where of yore I sought and found;
Fairest, at all times, never half so fair
As now when for thy form I gaze around
In vain—and feel that I am quite alone—
That life is pleasureless—and thou art gone!

None in the world like thee! for me the spring
Vainly puts forth its buds and bells; I hear
The lark ascending on its summer wing,
But its sweet music falls upon my ear;
Blue skies o'erarch green earth, which smileth glad;
The streams make music—yet my heart is sad.

None in the world like thee! I look around
In vain to find a likeness; there were given
To sanctify my soul, and from the ground
Exalt my low thoughts, telling them of heaven,
Few pairty were the hearts, which, loving thee,
Could faithless, sinful, or degraded be:

I cannot sleep—when beats the heavy rain,
And the winds murmur through the midnight deep,
I toss upon my couch, and turn in vain;
The past crowds on my thoughts—I cannot sleep;
And fondly dear thou art, and doubly fair,
With thy calm brow, deep eyes, and sunny hair;—

And then thy voice—I list it in my dreams—
It haunts my memory with its angel tones,
Till my heart bleeds; to it all music seems
A tuneless discord which mine ear disowns;
I hear it in the silence of my thought,
A rich, and melody, by memory brought.

Yes! I will walk in firmness—I will shake
The world's pollutions from my thoughts, and be
More just, more pure, more upright, for thy sake,
More true to heaven, and less unworthy thee:
Mourn o'er the past, and for the future prove
As one whose conduct would secure thy love!

And I will fly temptation—I will keep
My heart in separation from all ill,
For thou wilt come to me at midnight deep,
In holiest dreams, my troubled heart to still;
And thou wilt chase my fears, and cheer my gloom,
By pointing forth to happier days to come!

To meet again! without this hope for me
Death would be more than welcome; for life seems
The flowerless desert, and the shoreless sea,
Of which the melancholy madman dreams,
When not a ray of hope beams, shooting fair
Through the grey mists of his forlorn despair.

To meet again! till then a sad alien!—
With thee all joy and comfort disappears,
And life grows dark and clouded on my view:
Farewell! While wandering through this vale of tears,
This one dear hope my spirit shall sustain,
That we may meet again—may meet again!

The inhabitants of all country towns will respectively inform you that their own is the most scandalizing little spot in the Universe; but the plain fact is that *all* country towns are liable to this imputation, but that each individual has seen the most of this spirit in that particular one in which he himself has most resided: and just so it is with historians; they all descant upon the superlative depravity of their own particular age; but the plain fact is, that every age has its depravity, but historians have only heard and read of the depravity of other ages, and have seen and felt that of their own.—*Lacon.*

The reason why so few marriages are happy, is, because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—*Swift.*

"The *best* may err, my beloved brethren," says a Methodist minister; "I know it *by experience.*"

NEW DEFINITIONS.

Acutely—A very cunning falsehood.
Literally—An alley to receive litter.
Misdo—What a lover says to his mistress after he has popped the question.
Misbehave—A mother's injunction to a naughty daughter.
Modernize—Green spectacles.
Mollify—What a man says to his wife Molly when she swears.—*N. Y. Courier.*

THIN LEGS.

M. D. Talleyrand being at court one day, when the *corps diplomatique* went to pay their respects to the King, he was observed to gaze very earnestly at one of the personages admitted to the *salon bleu*, and who was remarkable for his excessive thin legs. On being asked what engaged his attention, M. de Talleyrand replied, "I am puzzled to discover whether the Baron de F——— wears three swords or has got three legs."

SIR W. JONES AND MR. DAY.

One day upon removing some books at the chamber of Sir William Jones, a large spider dropped upon the floor, upon which Sir William, with some warmth, said, "Kill that spider, Day, kill that spider." Day replied with that coolness for which he was so conspicuous, "I will not kill that spider, Jones! I do not know that I have a right to kill that spider!—Suppose when you are going in your coach to Westminster Hall, a superior being, who, perhaps, may have as much power over you as you have over that insect, should say to his companion, 'Kill that lawyer! kill that lawyer!' how should you like that, Jones? and I am sure to most people a lawyer is a more noxious animal than a spider."

One bright moon light night in the reign of the late King George the 3d, a son of Emerald's Isle thus accosted a countryman of his, as he stood at the corner of one of the streets in Manchester, (Eng.) gazing with intentness on the Queen of nights as she poured forth her greatest splendor:—

Dennis, man! what are you looking at?—Why at the big, bright moon, sure!—And what are you looking at that for?—Why they say its inhabited!—Inhabited, man!—said the other—no, faith! and if that was the case, said George would have been at war with them long ago!

There were two very fat noblemen at the court of Louis XV.—the duke de L.——, and the duke de N——. They were both one day at the levee, when the king began to rally the former on his corpulence. "You take no exercise, I suppose," said the king. "Pardon me, sire, said de L——, "I walk twice a-day round my cousin de N——"

Temperance Societies.—A long and pertinent dialogue in the Catskill Recorder, on the use of ardent spirits, ends in the following humorous manner:—

Weaver. Now I think a little won't hurt any body.

Farmer B. How shall we settle what a little means? One says half a gill a day—another, two gills—another, half a pint to a dram. How shall we decide? There is a difficulty not only in the *how much* but in the *how often*.

Farmer C. A gill three times a day when harvesting.

Carpenter. Or when you have nothing to do on a rainy dull day.

Blacksmith. Three half pints a day when you sweat over a fire in July.

Teamster. Or freeze on the road in January.

Fisherman. When you go into the water.

Ditcher. Yes; and when you come out of it.

Shoemaker. Or stretching your arms on a *dry* bench.

Young Man. A glass or two of Brandy at a wedding.

Sexton. Or at a funeral.

Politician. On the 4th of July.

Teague. On every day of the year—and as often a day as you please—and as much as you will—and more too if you've a mind.

Printer. I understand now what is meant by that little.

"IT'S ALL IN USE."

A young lad that had been out on a hunting excursion and killed a rabbit, which he was carrying home, was met by a gentleman, who accosted him thus:—"What have you there, my little fellow?" "A rabbit, sir," was the reply. "A rabbit: and what are you going to do with a *rabbit*, pray?" "Eat it, sir." "*Eat* it! pugh! I would as soon eat a *cat*," said the gentleman. "Very likely, sir," said the boy, "for they say it's all in use."

A GOOD WIFE OR A BAD ONE.

Which is the greatest affliction to a man—the loss of a good wife or the possession of a bad one? An immediate answer is respectfully requested.

We will answer the above query by an anecdote. Many years ago the same question was discussed at a *forum* in Glasgow. The orators exerted their *lungs* and eloquence on both sides of the question, when, after a long and animated debate, a spectator who had previously kept profound silence, rose and said:—Gentlemen, your arguments are full of learning, but also full of sophistry—from sad experience I can settle the question. I once had an excellent wife—I lost her—her death afflicted me severely, but time, the balm to all sorrows, soothed my bereaved heart, and I married a second time; my present wife is a "bad one." I lead the life of Tantalus; like the tyrant of Syracuse I live in daily fear: in short, the possession of a bad wife is an evil incomparably greater than the loss of a good one. This convincing argument settled the matter.

A POLITE DOG.

A lady walking over Lansdown Heath near Bath, was overtaken by a large dog, which had left two men who were travelling on the same road with a horse and cart, and followed by the animal for some distance; the creature endeavoring to make her sensible of something, by looking her in the face, and then pointing with his nose behind. Failing in his purpose, he next placed himself so completely in front of the object of his solicitude as to prevent her proceeding any farther, still looking in her face. The lady became rather alarmed; but judging from the manner of the dog, who did not appear vicious, that there was something about her which engaged his attention, she examined her dress, and found her lace shawl was gone. The dog, perceiving he was at length understood, immediately turned back; the lady followed him, and he conducted her to the spot where the shawl lay.

An anecdote is told of a clergyman, who, some years since, was preaching not a thousand miles from the city of Charleston, one of whose sermons was thought to contain a number of personal allusions, and couched in terms of severe and unmerited rebuke. When the Congregation was dismissed, a respectable portion of them retired to the porch of the church under feelings of great excitement, where they awaited their minister, and as he approached them, they peremptorily demanded of him an explanation—upon which he deliberately drew from his pocket the sermon that had given offence, and said, "You perceive from the appearance of this manuscript that it was written long ago. Examine it. It is not interlined—nor has a word been preached to-day that is not written in it. From notes on the back of it you will see that I preached this same sermon more than 20 years ago in the city of London, and in a number of other places in the island of Great Britain. I am, however, truly grateful that Providence has directed me in the selection of the subject, as it appears no less adapted to this meridian, than for that which it was originally prepared. And now gentlemen, if any of you consider that it contains remarks applicable to yourselves, I hope and pray you may make a profitable improvement of them. I have no further apology to offer."—*Charleston Courier.*

A wife, joining her husband in a conveyance of a real estate, was asked by the judge who examined her in private according to the act of assembly, whether she acted without compulsion on the part of her husband. She stuck her arms akimbo and replied, "He compel me! no—no twenty like him."

A Frenchman meeting an English soldier with a Waterloo medal, began sneeringly to animadvert on our Government for bestowing such a trifle, which did not cost them three francs. "That is true, to be sure," replied the hero, "it did not cost the English Government three francs, but it cost the French a *Napoleon.*"

The following is a true copy of a superscription on a letter, recently received at the Post-office, Schuylerville, Saratoga county, N. York:

Mr. Henery Ham
Schuylliersville
on Fish Creek
Satawga County
Ja Jarmah Sclocum
forw'd to John Corkery
New York State.

Literary Notification.—In a certain benighted part of the country may be seen on the outside of a humble cottage, the following inscription, in large gilt letters, "A Seminary for Young Ladies." This war, perhaps, too abstruse for the villagers, as, immediately underneath, there is added, in rude characters, "No tey beney, "Also a Gal's Skool."

To make Corn Soup.—Cut the corn from the cob, and boil it in water until it is sufficiently done; then pour in new milk, with salt, pepper, and one or two eggs; continue the boiling, and stir in flour in order to thicken it a little.—This soup will be superior to the best turtle soup ever made.

NEW VEGETABLE.

A new vegetable has been raised in the garden of Gideon B. Smith, of Baltimore, which bids fair to become an important addition to our culinary plants. The seed was received at Boston from London, where it has been lately introduced from France. It is a species of white beet, and what is called in France "*Stelas Chard,*" (pronounced *card.*) It is very common in Switzerland and the north of France, and considered the very best of all asparaceous plants. It is cultivated for its foot stalks and leaves exclusively, its root being fibrous. The stock of the leaf is very large, some of those in Mr. Smith's garden exceeding two inches and a half in width, very white, and so tender that when first gathered it will scarcely support the leaf. The leaf is pretty large, of a pale green, and also very tender. It is one of the most beautiful and luxuriant vegetables while growing, that can be imagined. One plant will furnish enough for a small family dinner. The stalks are separated from the leaf, and prepared and served up in the manner of an asparagus—the leaves like spinach. In Europe they have a great variety of ways of preparing it for the table. Several gentlemen have tried it in Baltimore, and pronounced it excellent. Mr. Smith will devote the whole of his present little crop to the production of seed for distribution.—*American Farmer.*

To Shoe Manufacturers.

PATENT SHOE CUTTER.

THE subscriber respectfully informs those engaged in the Shoe Manufacturing business, that he has invented an instrument with which he can cut out one HUNDRED PAIR OF LEATHER OR MOROCCO UPPERS IN ONE HOUR. He has used this cutter more than a year to great advantage in his own shop; has obtained a Patent Right for it; and, in order that others may be benefited thereby, as well as himself, now offers it to all who may be disposed to avail themselves of his improvement.

Rights, with all necessary instructions for preparing and using this Shoe Cutter, can be obtained at 10 dollars each, from the Patentee, in Burlington, N. J. or Mr. S. Ashmead & Co. No. 61 Walnut street, Philadelphia; at either of which places it may be seen in operation.

GEORGE F. MITCHELL.

aug. 22—6t*

MUSEUMS
FOR SALE.

WILL be sold, at Public Sale, on the 1st day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. in Philadelphia, the Contents of the Washington and Pennsylvania Museums, consisting of a great number and variety of Wax Statues, single and in groups. Among the groups are the death of Gen. Morrow; do. Gen. Packenham; Duels of Barron and Decatur, and Hamilton and Burr; Meeting of the Sovereigns of Europe; Death of Rachel, attended by her relatives; French Guillotine, &c. &c.

The single Statues are celebrated characters, and most of them good likenesses.

A splendid collection of large Paintings, consisting of the Prophecy of Simeon; the parting of Louis 16th from his Family, persons full size; four valuable Prussian Paintings, by Exten; Battle of Baltimore, 300 feet of canvas; Death of Gen. Ross; Treaty of Wm. Penn; Battle of Lake Erie, *Strickland;* View of Grand Cairo, 400 feet of canvas; four large Marine Battles; one Venus, by *Wertmuller;* a Wood Pawn, do.; Venus, by *Otis;* Anaconda attacking horse and rider, and many other oil and water paintings.

The Egyptian Mummy, and accompaniments, 3000 years old, brought by Capt. Larkan, of New York, and attested genuine by Dr. Mitchell, and others. This single article would insure a fortune if carried through the Western and Southern States.

A beautiful representation of the Birth of Christ, containing about 100 sculptured Figures, and covering near 200 square feet.

Also, a large collection of prepared subjects of Natural History, and many artificial curiosities. Eight Organs, of different sizes and descriptions. A large Electrical Machine and Apparatus.

This extensive collection will be sold single and in lots, for cash or approved securities.

*** Catalogues procured at No. 14 South Second street, and the articles can be seen 4 days previous to the sale.

aug. 21—2t

Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden,
Arch Street, above Broad Street.

THOMAS SMITH most respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, that the much admired Labyrinth, after the model of the celebrated residence of Cretan Minotaur, is now in a beautiful state for intricate walks, extending three quarters of a mile are ornamented and shaded by a profusion of the choicest flowers, shrubs and trees, of this and other climes.—With such attraction, T. S. flatters himself his visitors will find it one of the most agreeable and elegant, as it is certainly the most accessible promenade in the vicinity of this city. He begs leave particularly to return his sincere thanks to the Ladies, for their very liberal patronage, and assures them they can at all times be furnished with Nosegays, of the rarest kind and richest hues.

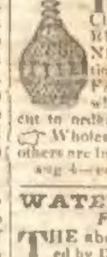
In order to accommodate families, the Garden will be opened every morning at 4 o'clock, that children, accompanied by their parents, governesses, or teachers, may find healthy and pleasing recreation. It will be observed that children cannot be admitted unaccompanied by some grown person.

The Bar is well stored with the best of WINES and LIQUORS, PORTER, ALE, MEAD, MILK PUNCH, CAKES, ICE CREAM, RASPBERRIES, CHERRIES, and all Seasonable Fruits. Also, TURTLE SOUP, and various other refreshments. By unremitted exertion, together with the assistance of polite and attentive Waiters, T. S. hopes to merit a continuance of that patronage, for which he feels so much indebted to a liberal and discerning public.

The Garden will be Illuminated every evening.

july 17—tf

R. S. RISLEY & CO.



HAVE at their Store, No 68 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves.

aug 4—eotf

WATERPROOF COMPOSITION
FOR BOOTS & SHOES.

THE above composition is highly recommended by Dr. Mitchell, and several other eminent gentlemen of New York. It has also been used by several gentlemen of this city, who recommend it very highly. It is put up in bottles of convenient size, and accompanied with printed directions for its use, and for sale wholesale and retail, by the Subscriber, sole agent for the Manufacturer. Price per single bottle, 25 cents.

Also, a good assortment of Gentlemen's copper nailed Boots, a part of which are square toes, for $2 50. Any gentleman can now be furnished with a genteel *waterproof* Boot, for the very low price of 2 dollars and 75 cents.

Also, a large and general assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Shoes and Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing, and will be sold low.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
No. 6 North Sixth street.

may 18—eotf

SAMUEL P. WETHERILL,

INFORMS his friends and those whose favors he has received in business, for a series of years, that he has removed from the old stand, No. 65 North Front street, and established himself in business, on his individual account, at No. 51 NORTH FRONT STREET. His having conducted the operations of the late firms of Samuel Wetherill & Son, and Samuel Wetherill & Sons, and successively as principal in the late firm of Saml. P. Wetherill & Co. is a satisfactory assurance to those who have confided in them, gives assurance that all orders intrusted to him will be faithfully and honorably executed.

Being engaged in the manufacture of all the leading articles connected with the DRUG, CHEMICAL, PAINT and GLASS BUSINESS, will enable him to give decided advantages to those who may favor him with their orders.

july 18—6mif

JAMES E. BLACK'S
SEMINARY FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN
IN VINE, 4 DOORS ABOVE FOURTH,

THE duties of which will be resumed on the 1st of September.

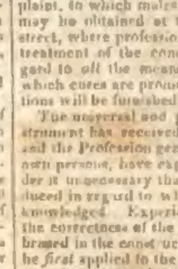
Tuition per quarter, 12 weeks is for Orthography, Reading and Writing.....$4 00
Arithmetic, Grammar and Geography.....5 00
History, Mensuration, Surveying, &c.....6 00
Book-Keeping.....7 00

An advance from one branch of study to another, will always be a notification of an advance in the price of tuition.

The most effective but conciliatory means will be employed to facilitate the progress of his pupils in their studies, and the strictest attention paid to their morals.

aug. 8—3t

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.



THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.

JOHN C. FARR,
aug 30—1y No. 98 Market street, Philadelphia.

REFINED FAMILY SUGARS.

A QUANTITY OF REFINED WHITE and BROWN SUGARS of superior qualities, suitable for the use of Families and Tavern Keepers, can constantly be had at the STEAM SUGAR HOUSE, No. 73 Vine street, between Second and Third.

june 27—2md

MICHAEL W. ASH,

ATTORNEY at Law and Conveyancer, has opened an office at his residence in North Sixth, above Callowhill street.

aug. 22—3t*

No. 1083 Freeman & Sons Real Estate Register.

FRANKFORD PROPERTY.

On Saturday afternoon, 29th August, at 4 o'clock, will be sold, on the premises, in Frankford, by order of the Executor of David Miller,

A good two story frame house and kitchen, situate on the Frankford Turnpike road, about 20 yards above the 4 mile stone. The size of the lot is about 42 feet front, by 120 deep.

A further description is deemed unnecessary, as persons disposed to purchase, are at liberty to view it any time previous.

T. B. FREEMAN & SON, Auctioneers.

aug. 22—2t*

DR. A. G. HULL'S

PATENT RUPTURE TRUSS,
For the relief and cure of Hernia, or Rupture.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those laboring under the distressing and dangerous disease of Hernia, or Rupture, and wishing a certain and effectual remedy for the same, that his lately improved TRUSS, adapted to the different species of this complaint, to which males, females and children are subject, may be obtained at the office, No. 28 North Eighth street, where professional attention will be given to the treatment of the complaint in all its varieties. In regard to all the means auxiliary to the instrument, by which cures are promoted, or rendered certain, instructions will be furnished without additional expense.

The universal and public approbation which this instrument has received, as well from Medical Societies and the Profession generally, as from those who, in their own persons, have experienced its superior efficacy, render it unnecessary that any proofs should now be adduced in regard to what is so generally known and acknowledged. Experience has abundantly demonstrated the correctness of the principles which the inventor embraced in the construction of his TRUSSES, and which he *first* applied to the radical cure of a complaint, lately considered beyond the reach of the healing art.

"The great and signal benefits which are produced by this Truss, result from its strict subservience to, and its accordance with, scientific and surgical principles. Its mechanical adaptation to the parts, the simplicity of construction, the limited motion nicely graduated, by experiment, to the different attitudes of the body, and to the action of the muscles, the permanency of its location on the body, and its pressure on the circumference of the abdominal ring, are qualities, the tendency of which is to strengthen and restore the weakened parts, to contract the aperture, and, ultimately, to *accomplish a cure of the disease.* The operation and effect of this Truss is therefore directly the reverse of all Trusses heretofore in use, which, being convex, tended to enlarge the rupture opening."

A. G. HULL,
No. 28 North Eighth street.

Philadelphia, August 15, 1829.—ealy

Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops.

THE only specific ever offered to the public, from which a radical and permanent cure may be obtained of that disagreeable pain, the tooth-ache, with all its attendant evils; such as fracturing jaws in extracting of the teeth, which often proves more painful than the tooth-ache itself; and cold passing from the decaying teeth to the jaw, thence to the head, producing a rheumatic affection, with many other unpleasant effects, such as a disagreeable breath, bad taste in the mouth, &c. &c. all of which are occasioned from foul or decaying teeth. I am happy in having it in my power to offer to the world a remedy that will not only remove the pain, but preserve the teeth from further decay, (9 times out of 10 if properly applied,) and arrest the disease in such as are decaying and have not commenced aching, restoring them to health and usefulness.

N. B. There are many cases that are difficult to bring the liquid in contact with the parts affected, hence failures sometimes occur, to obviate which, I would recommend that it be applied by a dentist. William J. A. Birkey, surgeon dentist, No. 99 South Fifth street, Philadelphia, has used it in his practice with success, for some time past.

I have heretofore subjoined a few certificates, from medical gentlemen, and could have added many more from other persons, but I deem it unnecessary, as I feel confident that the article will soon recommend itself wherever it is tried. Mt. Pleasant, 3d mo. 16, 1829.

Some time since, Thomas White deposited some of his tooth-ache drops with me, in order to try the validity thereof, and to ascertain whether there was any propriety in making the thing public. I have tried it in about forty cases, and have only failed in two instances, and these were more of a rheumatic affection of the jaw, than idiopathic odontalgia, and on that account I think was the failure. They certainly are worth a trial of every person who labors under that disease of the teeth.

W. JUDKINS, M. D.
Harrisville, 4th mo. 4th, 1829.

Having made trial of some of Thos. White's Vegetable Tooth-ache Drops, in several cases of the tooth-ache, I find them the best specific I have ever used in that distressing disease.

JOHN EVANS, M. D.
Mt. Pleasant, 4th mo. 4th, 1829.

I have known Thomas White's Vegetable Tooth-ache Drops used in many instances, to the entire relief of aching teeth; and think it worthy the attention of those laboring under that painful disease to give it a trial.

ISAAC PARKER, M. D.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by the proprietor in Philadelphia; also sold by the following Druggists: T. W. DYOTT, N. E. corner of Second and Race streets; J. C. JENKINS, No. 107 Market street, north side; M. L. GORDON, S. E. corner of Third and Race streets; J. A. CANTRELL, No. 472 South Front street; S. P. GRIFFITS, S. W. corner of Chesnut and Eighth streets; E. TOWNSEND, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Tenth sts; Dr. W. C. POOLE, S. E. corner of Ninth and Race sts.; W. BIDDLE, S. W. corner of Fourth and Race sts.; W. MARIOT, N. W. corner of Fifth and Arch sts; T. DUGDALE, No. 45 Arch street; W. HANLEY, 10 Seventh, below Pine st.; W. H. DUFFIELD, N. E. corner of Fourth and Pine sts.; T. MCLINTOCK, N. W. corner of Fifth and Callowhill sts.; Douglass and Abbott, South East corner of Third and Arch streets.

☞ To guard against counterfeits the direction round each bottle will be signed by the proprietor.

aug. 22—1y T. WHITE.

TUITION.

UPON resuming the duties of Instruction, ANN BEDFORD, No. 91 South Third street, deems occasion to say, particular attention will be paid, after a careful revision of the progress of the pupils, to pursue such methods as are best adapted to the state of their learning, previous to being classed. In the first instance, especially, to inform the judgment, in preference to overloading the memory; will endeavour strictly to guard their morals, and inculcate the advantage of a pleasing deportment. A. B. entertains a confidence, with the aid of her assistant teachers, she will give satisfaction to those who intrust her with the important office of the education of youth.

aug. 22—3t*

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscribers respectfully invite the attention of the public, and that of the ladies in particular, to their double distilled

EAU DE COLOGNE,

which has been prepared with the utmost care, and at great expense to the proprietors, who have succeeded in producing the richest perfume, free from any empyreumatic odour.

For nervous head ache, faintness, and lowness of spirits, the virtue of good Cologne water, as an external application, is well known, and the article now offered they are willing to submit to any test. If, on trial, it is not found equal to the very best that has been imported, they will cheerfully receive it back, and return the purchase money.

NORTH & WARDEN,
Franklin Place, near the Post Office.

AGENTS—MR. WM. SIMPSON, }
MR. S. M. STEWART, } Chesnut street.
MR. R. HOBSON, }

aug 8—3t

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

No. 121 North Second, a few doors below Race street, lower side.

WE take the liberty thus to inform our friends and customers generally, that having fitted up an improved perpetual OVEN, we are enabled to bake cakes, &c. any hour during the day and evening, and that we keep a small quantity of warm cakes, or pastry, of one kind or another, on hand at all times; and are willing also to inform those persons who have a preference for using such articles as are produced FREE FROM SLAVERY, that the materials of which our cakes are composed, are carefully selected, as far as is practicable, from articles of this description.

Also, Mineral Waters, with Syrups, prepared from fresh materials.

Our best endeavours will be used to furnish every article in our line, of the first quality, and all orders carefully attended to.

7mos. 25—3m*

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS' LEATHER STORE,

No. 48 South Fifth street, Philadelphia,

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of finished Leather, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers and Shoemakers, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Also, Morocco Linings and Buckskins.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage by sending their orders to the above establishment, as he is determined to sell low, for cash or acceptances.

june 13—3m*

MR. HENDERSON,

No. 301 Race St. 1st door above 11th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he practices his profession of CUPPING, BLEEDING, LEECHING and TOOTH DRAWING, on the most reasonable terms. Also, Cupping and Leeching by Mrs. Henderson.

may 16—3m*

HAT WAREHOUSE,
SHAKSPEARE BUILDINGS,
No. 30 South Sixth street, two doors above Chesnut

THE Subscriber has on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's white and drab Beaver and Otter Hats, of the latest English Fashions, made and finished in the neatest manner particular, for retailing. Hats made to order at the shortest notice.

THOMAS L. KING.

june 6—3m

This is the Age of Improvements.

THE subscriber has prepared a Blacking for Boots, Shoes, Harness, &c. and now offers it for sale under the name of JORDAN'S SUPERIOR NATIONAL PASTE BLACKING. When applied to the Boots, &c. it produces a beautiful jet black, with a fine gloss, without much trouble, warranted not to mould or injure the leather.

He also manufactures a FINE BLACK VARNISH inferior to none in this or any other country.

Also, JORDAN'S IMPROVED SEIDLITZ POWDERS, a preventative for Acidity of Stomach; they will give immediate relief to the distressing gnawing attendant on Dyspepsia; these Powders sit light and easy on the stomach, and pleasant to the taste; they can be taken under any circumstance, and are suited to the sick chamber; invalids, whose delicate situation precludes the use of other remedies, can take these powders with safety; they will keep in any climate.

SEIDLITZ AND SODA POWDERS prepared as usual

FEVER AND AGUE POWDERS, a safe and certain remedy for that unpleasant complaint.

The above articles are offered for sale on the most accommodating terms, by

RICHARD JORDAN, Druggist,
N. W. corner of Second and Christian streets, South-work.
july 18—tf

☞ In going along, before you pass,
Just stop a moment and look at our glass.

M'CORD & SHINER,

MANUFACTURERS OF CUT GLASS,
No. 11 South Fourth street, Philadelphia,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers that they are now offering, as splendid an assortment of Cut Glass, they flatter themselves, as can possibly be manufactured in any part of the world. Also, one hundred HALL AND ENTRY LAMPS, cut in various elegant new patterns, the whole of which they will sell as low, if not lower, than can be purchased. Their workmanship they consider enough known to need no comment. Country merchants will do well to examine here before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. The most liberal encouragement given to those who purchase to sell again.

july 25—6m

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGONEGAL, No. 206 Race street, which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the best taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and legar hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and so great is the improvement, that 8 or 10 lessons often produce a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to perfect himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect forms, and extensive explanations on the science.

july 4—3m

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the CLOCK and WATCHMAKING BUSINESS, at No. 135 Chesnut street, first door above Fourth, north side, where he trusts, by proper attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

aug. 1—tf BENJAMIN W. CLARK.

INDEMNITY FROM LOSS BY

FIRE.

The Franklin Fire Insurance Co. of Philadelphia,

LATELY incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with perpetual charter, for the sole purpose of Insuring from Loss or Damage by Fire:

RICHARD WILLING, *President.*
CHARLES N. BANCKER, *Secretary.*

Directors

James Schott,	Lard Ellmaker,
Henry C. Carey,	Thomas Hart,
Thomas I. Wharton,	Tobias Wagner,
Charles Roberts,	William Chalmers,

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that they are prepared to effect Insurance in town and country, on Houses, Barns, Manufactories, Stores and other buildings, Ships in harbour and upon the stocks, and on Goods, Wares and Merchandize upon the land, or lying in port, and on Agricultural Products, upon as liberal terms as any similar institution.

Applications made at the office, No. 103½ Chesnut street, third door below Fifth street, either personally, or by letter, with description of the property, will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, Secretary.

aug 1—tf

FREE SUGAR.

JUST received, direct from the Manufacturer, 12 hhds. free Porto Rico Sugar, of superior quality, at reduced prices. Also,

40 bags E. I. Sugar.
5 hhds. Molasses.
100 lumps Sugar, refined from the Maple.
150 lbs. free Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
20,000 free Segars,

With a general assortment of Groceries of this description, for sale, wholesale and retail, at

C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store, S.E. corner of Third and Noble streets.

aug. 8—tf

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,

No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

FEVER AND AGUE.

A SIMPLE and radical cure for this complaint may be obtained at No. 193 North Front street, where numerous and respectable references can be given of its efficacy. aug. 15—3m

The Temperate Society

STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Champaigne, to be drank in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most to various other kinds of beverages; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome; and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. may 25—tf

FIRE PROOF DOORS
And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Stands for Screw Presses, complete with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES made to order, and SMITH WORK, in general, by

CHARLES EVANS, No. 32 Bread Street.

april 25—1y

JAMES CHESNUT,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
No. 194 Callowhill street,

WHERE he offers, on the lowest terms, School Books and Stationery, of every description. Haren's Synthetical Primer, or Class Book No. 1; and Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2; German School Books, &c. Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, &c. Books neatly rebound, and Blank Books bound to any pattern. ☞ Bindery at No. 28 North Third street.

may 2—6m

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ENNION WILLIAMS.

I GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitation of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favour conferred on their friend. ENNION WILLIAMS.

aug. 13—tf

FRANKLIN HOTEL,

No. 141 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friend and the public, that he has taken the above named Hotel, (formerly occupied by Mrs. Colerick,) and he hopes by unremitting attention, and keeping constantly on hand a variety of the best Liquors and Refreshments, suitable to each season, to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN CALDWELL.

☞ Volunteer Companies, and Meetings generally, accommodated with Rooms, &c. on the shortest notice.

june 6—tf

DYEING ESTABLISHMENT,

REMOVED from No. 38 North Eighth street, to No. 7 South Seventh street, between Market and Chesnut streets.

S. WILLIAMSONS' inform their friends,
That they their business still intend
To carry on, as heretofore,
Altho' they have removed their store.

They there intend to colour still,
And try to suit you to your will;
With Lilacs, Greens, and various blues,
And other colours if you choose.

Here Ladies' Dresses will be dyed,
And Gentlemen's Apparel beside;
And every order, it is true,
Shall prompt